

THE
P S A L M S
OF
DAVID

IN M E E T E R:

Newly translated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations.

More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the Text, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of SCOTLAND, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH,
Printed by the Heir of ANDREW
ANDERSON, Printer to His
most Sacred MAJESTY:
and are to be sold at his
House, on the North-
side of the Cross.

Anno Dom.

1677.

T

T

Ro

2

Up

0

3

1

W

2

Ro

4

Bu

h

5

.f

Ro

Q

6

u

W

Q

V

2

2

Te

2

2

NATIONAL LIBRARY
- 1957
NATIONAL LIBRARY

THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I.

That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scornes chair.

2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
which in his season yields his fruit
and his leaf fadeth never :
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so :
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind whitherso and so.

5 In judgement therefore shalt not stand
such as ungodly are :

Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :

Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

Why rage the heathen : & vain thoughts
why in the people mind :

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are humbled :

To plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying thus.

PSALM III.

Let no slumber break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

He that in heaven sits, shall laugh,
the Lord shall scorn them all:

Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he per them shall.

Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed;

And over Sion, My holy hill,
I have him King appointed.

The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,

Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;

And for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

Thou shalt, as with a weighty rode
of iron, break them all;

And as a potters wheel, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught,
ye judges of the earth.

Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,

If once his wrath begin to burn:
Bless all that love him day.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd:
against me many rise.

Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th'upholder of mine head.

I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

I laid me down and slept, I wak't,
for God sustained me.

I will not fear though thousands be
set round against me be.

7 Arise,

PSALM IV.

7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast broke.

All on the cheek bone; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:

Thy blessing Lord for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:

Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?

How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself, the Lord,
the godly man doth chuse:

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 Who will shew us any good?
is that which many say;

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found,

Then they, ev'n then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take,

Because thou only, me so dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

P S A L M V I.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice ;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up,
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight :

Neither shall evil dwell with thee :

5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are, thou hat'st.

6 Cut'st off that branch,
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace :

And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

8 Break off these wickednesses,

Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead : do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill ;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ill.

10 O God, destroy them : let them be
by their own counsel quell'd :

Them for their many misdeeds out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise :

For them thou sav'st : let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.

10 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing give ;

With favour thou wilt compass him
about as with a shield.

P S A L. V I.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 LORD, pity me, for I am weak :

Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore :

PSALM VI.

But, Lord, how long say wilt thou make:

4 Return, O Lord, my soul let free:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to stony; and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries.

9 God hath my supplication heard,
My prayer received graciously:

10 Sham'd, and to begett be all my foes;
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

I At thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not;
For on me lay thy chastening hand
In thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
My bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
how long say wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:

Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee:

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to stony: with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my weeping grief,
mine eye-consumed is:

PSALM VII.

It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;

For why the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:

When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me:

Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:

Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Let that the enemy my soul
should like a lyon tear,

In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this:

If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is:

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;

(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust

Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honor in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be:

And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shal th'assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:

Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

P S A L M . V I I I .

8 The Lord he shall the people iudges
my iudge, Iehovah be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wickedes malice end,
but stablish steadfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves the upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.

11 God iust men iudgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep;
another there to take;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home:
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

P S A L M . V I I I .

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name:
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

Thou 2 From infants and from sucklings mouth

PSALM IX.

thou didst strength ordain;
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightest
the avenging foe restrain:

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?

Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the Angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand works thou mad'st him Lord,
all under's feet didst lay.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name:

PSALM IX.

LORD, thou shalt praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell
and perisht at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'd'st my right and cause,
on throne sat'st, judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrow'n;

Thou hast put out their Names, that they
may never more be known.

6 Enemies: now destructions have
an end perpetual.

Thou cities rais'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgment sit his throne.

P S A L M IX.

8 In righteousness to iudge the world,
iudice to giue each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are opprest;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble, to deliver.

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place,
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:
And all the Nations among
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembered them:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief,
which I from foes sustain;
Euen thou, who from the gates of death
doth raise me up again.

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise aduance:
And that I may reioyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known,
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most he.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

10 Arise,

P S A L M X.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevaill;
iudge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

P S A L. X.

V Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doth stand from us afar?

And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:

In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;

He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;

And in the counsell of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy iudgements from his sight

Removed are; at all his foes
he puffeth with despite.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be;

And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:

And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent;

Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lyon-like lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take:

And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 In himself he humbleth very low,

P S A L M X.

- he croucheth down withall,
 That so a multitude of poor
 may by his strong ones fall:
- 11 He this hath said within his heart,
 the Lord hath quite forgot:
 He hides his countenance, and he
 for ever sees it not.
- 12 O Lord, do thou arise: O God,
 lift up thine hand on him:
 Put not the meek afflicted ones
 out of thy memory.
- 13 Why is it that the wicked man
 thus doth the Lord despise?
 Because, that God will it require,
 he in his heart denies.
- 14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
 and spite thou wilt repay:
 The poor commits himself to thee,
 thou art the orphans stay.
- 15 The arm break of the wicked man,
 and of the evil one:
 Do thou seek out his wickedness,
 untill thou finde none.
- 16 The Lord is King through ages all,
 ev'n to eternitie:
 The heathen people from his land
 are perisht utterly.
- 17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
 thou the desire didst hear:
 Thou wilt prepare their heart; and thou
 to hear wilt bend thine ear:
- 18 To iudge the fatherless, and those
 that are oppressed sore,
 That man, that is but sprung of earth,
 may them oppresse no more.

P S A L. XI.

In the Lord do put my trust:
 how is it then that ye
 say to my soul, Hee as a bled
 unto your mountain hie?
 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
 when they rise on firing they sit.

The

P S A L M X I L

That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:

His eyes do see, His eye-lids try
5 mens sons. The just he probes:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
on sinners he shall rain:

This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth,
in righteousness delight,

And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L M X I I.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away:

And from among the Sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbours every one
doth utter vanity:

They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips;
tongues that speak proudly, thus,

4 Woe I with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ob'r us?

5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety see
from such as him despise.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd

In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
old men are high in place.

P S A L M X I I I.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
 Shall it for ever be?
 How long shall it be that thou
 wilt hide thy face from me?
 2 How long take counsel in my soul,
 still sad in heart, shall I?
 How long exalted over me
 shall be mine enemies?
 3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
 and answer to me make:
 Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
 of death me overtake.
 4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
 against him I prevail'd:
 And those that trouble me, rejoyce
 when I am mov'd and fall'd.
 5 But I have all my confidences
 thy mercie set upon:
 My heart within me shall rejoyce
 in thy salvation.
 6 I will unto the Lord my God
 sing praises cheerfully,
 Because he hath his bounty shewn
 to me abundantly.

P S A L M X I V.

That there is not a God, the fool
 doth in his heart conclude:
 They are corrupt, their works are vile,
 not one of them doth good.
 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
 did cast his eyes abidan;
 To see if any understood,
 and did seek after God.
 They altogether filthy are,
 they all aside are gone;
 And there is none that doeth good,
 yea, sure there is not one.
 These workers of iniquity,
 do they not know at all;
 That they my people eat as bread,
 and on God do not call?
 There fear'd they never:
 The whole race of the just.

P S A L M X V.

- 6 Thou shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Zion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
his captives, Jacob shall reioice,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. XV.

V Vthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?

And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despised,
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear,

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus,
shall never moved be.

P S A L. XVI.

L O Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 For God thus was my speech;

Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach.

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that have:

Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make;

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance,
and cup the portion:

PSALM XVII.

- The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
7 O Lord, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.
8 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And, in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
9 Before me still the Lord I set:
such it is so that he
doth ever stand at my right hand:
I shall not moved be.
10 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expressed
th'n by my glory: and my flesh,
in confidence shall rest.
11 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
12 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

- L**ORD, hear the right, attend my cry:
unto my prayer give heed,
that both not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'st me
by night; thou bidst me try,
yet nothing foundst: for that my mouth
shall not sin purposed I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

P S A L M X V I I I.

- 5 Hold up my goings, Lord, my guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my foot-steps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
- 6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.
- 7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
- 8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:
9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
- 10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks folly:
11 Our steps they compass; and to ground
down bowing, set their eye.
- 12 He like unto a hyacinth
that's greedy of his prey;
O: Lyon: young, which lurking doth
in secret places day.
- 13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man who's armed with the sword.
- 14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
which only in this present life
their part and portion have:
- Whose belly with thy treasure bled
thou fill'st, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
- 15 But as for me I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisf'd shall be.

P S A L M X V I I I.

Thy will I love, O Lord, my strength,
2 Thy fortress is the Lord,

P S A L M X V I I I.

My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

Floods of ill men affrighted me,
Deaths pangs about me went:
Hells sorrows me environed:
Deaths snarts did me prevent.

In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

The earth as he mighten, then did quake,
trembling upon its settled;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend,
And thickened clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend:

And he upon a cherub robe,
and thereon he did fly:

Yea, on the swift wings of the wind,
his flight was from on hy.

He darkness made his secret place,
about him, for his tent;
Dark waters were, and thickened clouds
of th'airy firmament.

And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye:
His thick clouds pass away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.

The

PSALM XVIII.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
his lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations bad;
At thy rebuke, discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
a day was unto me.

19 He to a place, where liberty
and room was, hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompence:
He me repay'd, according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
which him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept myself
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness, the Lord
hath recompensed me:

PSAL. XCVI.

er the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

Pure to the pure, forward thou kytches
onto the forward wight.

For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do lye;
it wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shal shine full blyght;

The Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.

By thee through troups of men I break,
and them discomfite all:

O, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

As for God, perfect is his way:

The Lord his word is try'd:

As a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

Who but the Lord is God: but he
who is a rack and flay:

It's God that girdeth me with strength;
and perfect makes my way.

He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

Mine hands to war be taught, mine armes
make bows of steel in pieces.

The shield of my salvation,

thou didst on me bestow:

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.

And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,

that I go safely, and my feet
be kept from sliding free.

Mine enemies I pursued have,

and did them overthrow:

And I turn again, till I

find of them did make.

P S A L M XIX.

- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.
- 39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war:
my foes thou broughtest down all.
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.
- 41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
- 42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.
- 43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife,
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
- 44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
- 45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
- 46 God lives, bless be my rock: the God
of my salvation be.
- 47 God doth avenge me, and rebukes
the people under me.
- 48 He saves me from mine enemies:
Yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.
- 49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks,
the heathen shall sing:
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
- 50 The great Deliverance gives his King:
his mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed One,
and his seed without end.

P S A L M XIX.

The heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
The skyes his hand, his power, his reach,

PSALM XIX.

Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.

Their line is gone through all the earth,
their word to the worlds end:
In them he set the sun a tent,

Who bride-groom like hath goes
from his chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:

Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

Unspotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:

The indgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

They, more then gold, yea, much fine gold
to be desired are:

Then honey, honey from the comb
that dropeth, sweeter far.

Moreover, they thy servant teach
how he his life should frame:

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

Who can his errors understand:
O cleanse thou me with sin

From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin,

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:

When righteous and innocent,
from much sin shall be.

PSALM XX.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble be doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above
out of his sanctuary :

From Zion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy ;
in our Gods name we will

Display our banners : and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I God his king doth save ;
he from his holy heaven

will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon :

But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in the great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be,

In thy salvation reioyce.
how vehemently shall he :

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have.

And thou from him didst not withhold
that for his lips did crave.

PSALM XXII.

For thou with blessings him prebent
of goodness manifold ;
and thou hast set upon his head
a crown of pure gold.

When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give :
thou'nt such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
honour and comely praised
thou hast upon him set.

Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made :
and thou hast with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glade.

Because the King upon the Lord,
his confidence doth lay,
and through the grace of the most high
shall not be mov'd away.

Thine hand shall all those men finde out,
that enemies are to thee,
thou'nt thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that haters be.

Like fiery ore thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire :
thou shalt them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,
their seed men from among.

For they, beyond their might, 'gaining thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,
when thou thy shafts shalt place
upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.

In thy great power and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted high :

so shall we sing with ioyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSALM XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou
forsaken : why so far

PSALM XXII.

- Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prais'd.
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they:
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sth he,
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
e'ven from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening.
and roaring for his prey.

PSALM XXII.

- 4 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of ioynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
- 5 My strength is like a pot-sheer'd dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my iawes; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
- 6 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd:
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 7 All my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.
- 8 Upon my vesture lets they cast,
and cloaths among them share.
- 9 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
- 10 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs,
my darling set thou free.
- 11 Out of the roaring Lyons mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.
- 12 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation,
thy praise I will declare.
- 13 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear:
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isra'ls children be.
- 14 For he despis'd not nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's misery:
Nor from him hid his face: but heard
when he to him did cry.
- 15 Within the congregation great,
my praise shal be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.
- 16 The meek shal eat, and shal be fill'd:
they also praise shal give

P S A L M X X I I I.

Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

P S A L M X X I I I.

The Lord is my shepherd, I'll not want.

2 He makes me down to lye
in pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in Deaths dark
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains ;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
and he hath it established,
upon the floods to stay.

Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God ?

Who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode ?

Whose hands are clean , whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

He from th' eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
and righteousness , even from the God
of his salvation.

This is the generation
that after him enquire,
Jacob , who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

Ope gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
be lifted up , that so the King
of glory enter may.

But who of glory is the King ?
the mighty Lord is this,
in that same Lord , that great in might
and strong in battel is.

Ope gates lift up your heads , ye doors,
ye doors , that do last for ay,
be lifted up , that so the King
of glory enter may.

But who is he that is the King
of glory ? **W**ho is this ?
the Lord of hosts , and none but he,
the King of glory is.

Thee I lift my soul :

2 **O** Lord, I trust in thee :

My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all ;

But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

4 **S**hew me thy wayes, **O** Lord ;
thy paths I teach thou me ;

5 **A**nd do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be ;

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,

And I upon thee all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 **T**hy tender mercies, **O** Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindneses ; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 **M**y sins and fautes of youth
do thou, **O** Lord forget ;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 **G**od good and upright is :
the way hee'l sinners show.

9 **T**he meek in judgement he will guide
and make his path to know.

10 **T**he whole paths of the **L**ord
are truth and mercy sure,

To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 **N**ow for thine own **N**ames sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.

12 **W**hat man is he that fears
the **L**ord, and doth him serve,
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and fill observe.

13 **H**is soul shall dwell at ease,
and his posterity

shall

P S A L M XXV.

Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord;

The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:

For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy shew:

Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd;
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:

And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;

And let me never be ashamed,
Because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightnesse and truth,
keep me who thee attend.

22 Redemption Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord.

2 My God I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea let thou none ashamed be,
that do on thee attend:

Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in truth: teach me:

For of my safety thou art God,

all day I wait on thee.

B 4

6 The

PSALM XXV.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
Do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesse: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be:

In mercy, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord; remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:

He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:

To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,

To such as keep his covenant
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake, O Lord,

I humbly thee intreat,
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God: him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,

And he his holy covenant,
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:

For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:

Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distress relieve:

P S A L M XXVI.

Heare mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are:

And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:

Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O Let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

P S A L. XXVI.

Judge me O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:

I trusted also in the Lord.
Slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove:
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 The assembly of ill men, I hate:
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify:

So to thine holy altar go,
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,

And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord I have loved well;

For, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:

P S A L M X X V I I.

10 ~~Wh~~ole hands mischievous plots, right hands
corrupting bribes do fill.

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity;

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
both stand with steadfastness:

Within the congregations
th' eternal I will blesse.

P S A L. X X V I I.

The Lord's my light, and saving health,
who shall make me dismayd:

My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid:

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain,

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,

And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes:

In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, even at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be

Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring

Of ioyfulness; I'll sing, yea I
to God will praises sing.

PSALM XXVIII.

- 7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
- 8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
- 9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee,
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
- 10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.
- 11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
- 12 Give me not to mine enemies will:
for witnesses that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.
- 13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
- 14 Wait on the Lord, and he thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea so thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

Three I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Red, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

PSALM XXIX.

- 3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity :
That speak peace to their friends while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
- 4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured ,
And , as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
- 5 God shall not build , but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lords own works , nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
- 6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
- 7 The Lords my strength and shield, my heart :
upon him did rely :
And I am helped , hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise.
- 8 Their strength is God alone :
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.
- 9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance :
Them also do thou feed , and them
for ever more advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

- G**ive ye unto the Lord , ye sons
that of the mighty be ;
All strength and glory to the Lord.
with cheerfulnesse , give ye.
- 2 Unto the Lord , the glory give,
that to his name is due ;
And in the beauty of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow.
 - 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of majesty
Doth thunder , and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
 - 4 A powerful voice it is that comes

P S A L M X X X.

out from the Lord most ble ;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Praise.

5 The voice of the eternal doth
asunder cedars tear ;

Pea , God the Lord doth cedars break,
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip :
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young Unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire :

8 The desert it doth shake.

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Babel all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forest bare :

And in His Temple every one
His glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods : the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

P S A L. X X X.

LORD, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to joys
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord , my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave :
That I to pit should not go down
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy Ones,
sing praise unto the Lord :
And give unto him thanks , when you
His holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lyes :

Accepting

PSALM XXXI.

Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God,
did'st hide thy face from me;
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend:

My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to the pit?

Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.

11 Thou turnedst back my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be:

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:

According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:

To save me, my strong rock, be thou,
and my rock of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take:

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
which they in subtilty for me,
so privily have set.

PSALM XXXI.

- 5 Into thine hands I do commit
my spirit, for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
- 6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
- 7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy,
for thou my miseries
Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities;
- 8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand:
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
- 9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me.
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief, consumed be.
- 10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin,
consumed are my bones.
- 11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reprov'd of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw they from me fled.
- 12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.
- 13 For slanders I of many heard:
Fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
- 14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
- 15 My illness are wholly in thy hand;
Do thou deliver me.

From

P S A L M XXXII.

From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:

Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:

Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodnesse, thou for them
that fear thee, keepst in store.
And wroughtst for them that trust in thee,
the sons of men before!

20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
his wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my ha's had said).
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
the faithful, and he plentifully
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

P S A L M XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

PSALM XXXI.

- 2 Bled is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whole sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
- 4 For upon me, both day and night,
thine hand did heave ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.
- 5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity.
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I:
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.
- 6 For this shall every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
- Surelie, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the hyem,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
- 7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.
- 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go:
And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
- 9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.
- 10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound.

But

PSALM XXXIII.

But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye reioyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing and play
with loud noise skillfully,

4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement, and to righteousness,
a love he beareth still:

The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens, by the word of God
did their beginning take;

And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap,

And in floe-houses, as it were,
he layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:

Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay:

Established, it firmly stood,
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:

And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 But the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure :

And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is , whose God
Jehovah is , and those
A blessed people are , whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees , and beholds
all sons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike : and all,
their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts save not a King, much strength,
no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing :

And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold , on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye :

Ev'n those who on his mercy do,
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul in death
life unto them to yield.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord :
He is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall ioyful be.

22 Lord let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

GOD will I blesse all times : His praise
my mouth shall still expresse.

2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek
shall hear with ioyfulnesse.

3 Extol the Lord with me : let us
exalt his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord , he heard , and did
me from all fears deliver.

- 5 They look'd to him , and lightned were
not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd , God heard , and sa-
ved him from all his distresses.
- 7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth,
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
- 8 O taste and see , that God is good :
who trusts in him is blessed.
- 9 Fear God his Saints ; none that him fear
shall be with want oppressed.
- 10 The lions young may hungry be
and they may lack their food :
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
- 11 O children , hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear ;
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long ?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
- 14 Depart from ill , do good , seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
- 15 Gods eyes are on the just , his ears
are open to their cry.
- 16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
out off their memory.
- 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear :
And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
- 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit,
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
- 19 The troubles that afflict the just :
in number many be ;

PSALM XXXV.

But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall ;

That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 All shall the wicked slay ; laid waste
shal he who hate the iust.

22 The Lord redeems his servants souls ;
none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight
with those that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,

That me pursue, unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought,

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind ;

And let the Angel of the Lord,
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darknesse cover thou their way,
and let it slippery prove,

And let the Angel of the Lord,
pursue them from above ;

7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit :

They also have, without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine selle him unawares,
his net be hid withall,

himself let catch : and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shal joy, and glad
in his salvation be.

10 And all my bones shal say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee ;

which

PSALM XXXV.

Which doth the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong :

The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and doth him wrong.

11 False witnesses rose ; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd :

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother :

I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together ;

Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather :

I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be :

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts,
they gnash't their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'd thou on : from thine
destructions they intend,

Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'assembly great :

And, where much people gathered are,
they praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce o'er me.

For, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all :
but crafty plots prepare,

Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.

21 With, mouths set wide, they'gainst me said
that, or, our eye doth see.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace,
 Lord be not far from me.
 23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou mayst
 judgment to me afford:
 Turn to my cause, O thou that art
 my only God and Lord.
 24 O Lord, my God, do thou me judge:
 after thy righteousness,
 And let them not their joy 'gainst me,
 triumphantly expresse.
 25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
 Ah, we would have it thus;
 Nor suffer them to say, that he
 is swallowed up by us.
 26 Shamed and confounded be they all,
 that at my hurt are glad.
 Let those against me that do boast,
 with shame and scorn be clad.
 27 Let them that love my righteous cause,
 be glad, shout, and not cease
 To say, the Lord be magnified,
 who loves his servants peace.
 28 Thy righteousness shall also be
 declared by my tongue:
 The praises that belong to thee,
 speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,
 within my heart thus sayes,
 Undoubtedly the fear of God
 is not before his eyes.
 Because himself he flattereth
 in his own blinded eye,
 Until the hatefulnesse be found
 of his iniquity.
 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
 fraud and iniquity.
 He to be wise, and to do good
 hath left off utterly.
 He mischief, lying on his bed,
 most cunningly doth plot:
 He sets himself in wayes not good,
 All he abhorreth not.

P S A L M X X X V I I.

Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven:
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy might is like mountains great:
thy judgements deep as floods:

Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy grace:

Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatnelle of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:

From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:

And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know:

And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride,
come, and against me stand:

And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fallen are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:

Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

P S A L M X X X V I I.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,

For do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquitie.

2 For even like unto the grasse
soon be cut down shall they:

And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good:

And so thou in the land shalt dwell
and verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God, he'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall be.
- 6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display,
And be thy judgments that bring forth
like none-tide of the day.
- 7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him : do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.
- 8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also :
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.
- 9 For those that evil-doers are,
shall be cut off and fall :
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
- 10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be :
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
- 11 But, by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possesse :
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
- 12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
- 13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
- 14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent the bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
- 15 But their own sword, which they have drawn,
shall enter their own heart ;
Their bows, which they have bent shall break
and into pieces part.
- 16 A little that a just man hath,
is more and better fare,
Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

P S A L M XXXVII.

- 17 For sinners arms shal broken be :
but God the iust sustains.
- 18 God knows the iust mans dayes, and till
their heritage remains.
- 19 They shal not be ashamed when they
the evil time doth see :
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shal be.
- 20 But wicked men and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay :
They shal consume; yea, into smoak
they shal consume away :
- 21 The wicked borrowes, but the same
again he doth not pay :
Whereas the righteous mercy shewes
and gives his own away.
- 22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shal :
And they that cursed are of him
shal be destroyed all.
- 23 A good mans foot-steps, by the Lord,
are ordered aright :
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
- 24 Although he fall, yet shal he not
be cast down utterly :
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
- 25 I have been young and now am old :
yet have I never seen
The iust man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
- 26 He's ever merciful, and lends :
his seed is blest therefore.
- 27 Depart from evil, and do good :
and dwell for evermore.
- 28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever : but cut off
shal be the sinners race.
- 29 The iust inherit shal the land,
and ever in it dwell.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

- 30 The iust mans mouth doth wisdom speak
his tongue doth iudgement tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the iust,
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in iudgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee shalt thou see,
Th'earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green bay tree.
36 He pass; yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is great.
38 But those men that transgressours are,
shal be destroyed together,
The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the iust
is from the Lord above:
He, in the time of their distresse,
their day and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shal help and them deliver:
he shal them free and save
from wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

At thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundnesse any more.

PSALM XXXVIII.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done:

4 Because, gone up above mine head,
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do sink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bowed down:
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eyes:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my side:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kind-men, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.

13 But, as one deaf that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reports at all.

P S A L M X X X I X.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoyce o'er me with glee :

And o'er me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

18 For, I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside :

And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood :

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good,

21 Forsake me not, O Lord : my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

P S A L M X X X I X.

I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin :

In sight of wicked men, my mouth,
with silence I'll keep in.

With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn : and from my tongue
these words I did let pass ;

Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show,

What is the same : that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth mad'st
mine age is in thine eye

As nothing : sure each man at best,
is wholly vanity :

P A L M X L.

- 6 Sure each man walks in a vain shew,
they vex themselves in vaine:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shal pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what waite I for?
my hope is set on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me, by the blots
of thine hand I do pine.
- 11 When with strokes thou dost correct
man for iniquitie,
Thou wast his beaule like a moth:
sure each man's vanitie.
- 12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
- 13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

P S A L M X L.

- I** waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myle clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
 - 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shal see it, and shal fear,
and on the Lord rely.
 - 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.
 - 5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done:

P S A L M XL.

Thy gracious thoughts, to us ward far
above all thoughts are gone :

In order none, can reckon them
to thee : If them declare,

And speak of them I would, they more
then can be number'd are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering:
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ears thou hold'st, An offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see :

Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me :

8 Ec do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art :

Pra, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach :

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart,
conceal thy righteousness :

I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shewn thy faithfulnesse :

Thy kindnesse, which most loving is
concealed have not I,

Not from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not refrain

Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain :

12 For ill, past reckoning, compass me:
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes :

They more then hairs are on my head,
thence is mine heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me :
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

P S A L M X L I.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:

Yea, let them backward dyden be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,

That in this manner scolding say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help, and Saviour,
my God, no carrying make.

P S A L M X L I.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea save alive:
on earth he bless shall live:

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength when he on bed,
of languishing doth mourn:

And in his sicknesse sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;

O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,

When shall he die, that so his name,
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joyntly whispering,
I will me my hurt devise.

8 It is his

PSALM XLII.

8 **D**ischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he lyeth, and shall not rise.

9 **Y**ea, ev'n mine own familiar friend;
on whom I did rely,

Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted he.

10 **B**ut, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,

That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.

11 **B**y this I know, that certainlie
I favoured am by thee;

Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 **B**ut as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integritie:

And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continuallie.

13 **T**he Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternallie.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and pray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 **M**y soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I hear
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 **M**y tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
while unto me continuallie,

Where is thy God they say?

4 **M**y soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone.

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;

Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holie dayes.

PSALM XLIII.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me so dismayd?

Tell God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God my soul's cast down in me:
thou therefore mind I will

From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Hizzar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:

Thy breaking waves passe over me;
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day;

His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray;

9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forgett'st thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword with in my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:

Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
its dayly to me said?

11 O, why art thou cast down, my soul:
why, thus with grief opprest,

Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me

The health is of my countenance;
yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause,
against th'ungodly nation,

From the unind and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrust'st thou me thus fro?

For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth and thy truth:
let them be guides to me;

And

PSALM XLIV.

And bring me to thine holy hill,
 ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
 to God my chiefest joy :

Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise,
 my harp I will imploy.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul :
 what should discourage thee :

And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
 disquieted in me :

Still trust in God, for him to praise
 good cause I yet shall have :

He of my countenance is the health,
 my God that doth me save.

P S A L. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
 our fathers have us told;
 what works thou in their dayes hadst done
 ev'n in the dayes of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
 and plant them in their place,

Thou didst afflict the nations,
 but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
 nor did their arm them save :

But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
 for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
 Deliverances command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our foes
 that do against us stand :

We, through thy name shall tread down those
 that risen against us have.

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
 nor shal my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
 our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
 and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
 and us thou put'st to shame :

And, when our armies do go forth,
 thou go'st not with the same.

PSALM XLIV.

- 10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted to turn back :
And they who hate us, for themselves
our souls away do take.
- 11 Like sheep for meat thou givest us :
'mong heathen can we be.
- 12 Thou bidst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
- 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near ;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
- 14 A by-word also thou dost us,
among the heathen make :
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
- 15 Before me my confusion
continuallie abides ;
And, of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
- 16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy :
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
- 17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
- 18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn'd,
our steps no praying made.
- 19 Though us thou breakst in Dragons place,
and coverest with Deaths shade.
- 20 If we Gods name forgot, O wretch
to a strange God our hands :
- 21 Shal' not God search this out : for he
hearts secrets understands.
- 22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day :
counted as slaughter sheep.
- 23 Rise, Lord, call us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep ?
- 24 Wherefore blindest thou thy face :
forgetst our case distressed,

25 And:

P S A L M X L V.

25 And our oppression : for our soul
is to the dust down prest :

Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

P S A L. X L V.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing ;
my works that I indite
Concern the King : my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men :
into thy lips is store

Of grace infus'd ; God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh :
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Valour.

4 For meeknesse, truth and righteousness,
in state ride prosperouslie :
And thy right hand shal thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King :
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might ;
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatedst ill ;
for God, thy God most ble
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of ioy, anointed thee.

8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,
a smel thy garments had :
Out of thy ivory palaces,
wherby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand ;
Upon thy right hand sit the Queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

P S A L M X L V.

10 O daughter, hearken, and regard,
and do thine ear incline:
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be,
thy beautie vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
with gifts and offerings great:
Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnesse great
and mirth one every side
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take.
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy Name remembered I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

My heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong;
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fatter'd of all men,
grace in thy lips both flow;

And

P S A L M. XLV.

And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow ;

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might ;
Appear in dreadful array,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse , truth , and right,
ride prosperously in state :

And thy right hand shall reach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts,
that foes are to the King :

Wherby into subiection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy Royal seat , O Lord,
for ever shall remain :

The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right , and hates ill :
for God , thy God most high,

Above thy fellows hath , with th'oyl
of ioy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
a smell thy garments had :

Out of thy ivory palaces,
wherby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand ;

And thy fair Queen , in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter , take good heed,
incline and give good ear :

Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be :

And do thou humble worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be ,

And all the wealthie of the land
shall make their suite to thee.

P S A L M XLVI.

- 13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within :
And, with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
- 14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought :
The virgins that do follow her,
shall unto thee be brought.
- 15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
- 16 And in thy fathers dead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
- 17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all :
Therefore thy people evermore,
to thee give praises shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

- G**OD is our refuge, and our strength,
in distress a present aid,
- 2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid :
Though hills amidst the sea be cast.
- 3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.
- 4 A river is, whose streams do glaze
the city of our God :
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
- 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell :
nothing shall her remove :
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.
- 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were :
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
- 7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain: The

P S A L M XLVII.

The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safelie to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought :

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth,
war into peace he turns :

The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God :

among the heathen I
will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted he.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side :

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

P S A L. XLVII.

A LL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.

For dreadfull is the Lord most high:
great King, the earth throughout.

The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue :

And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

The lot of our inheritance
chose out for us shall he,
of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

God is with shouts gone up, the Lord,
with trumpets sounding he.

Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye,

For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse :

God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.

The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,

of the God of Abraham
they who the people be :

For

PSALM XLVII.

For why, the hills that do defend
the earth are only his :

They to the Lord blong ; yea, he
exalted greatly is,

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land :

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known :

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondering, would not stay ;

But, being troubled at the sight ;
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possessed with fear ;

Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Earthly ships with east wind break ;

8 As we have heard it told ;

So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 Of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise :

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.

11 Because thy indgments are made known
let Zion mount reioyce ;

Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

12 Mark about Zion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell.

PSALM XLIX.

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well.

That ye may tell posteritie :

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world, that dwell.

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor :

3 My mouth shal wisdom tell:
My heart shal knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings shal declare.

5 Among those dayes that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt ?
When of my heales sh' inquiry
shal compass me about.

6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich :

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,

For can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay ?

8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also

Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their house,
and dwelling places shall

Stand through all ages ; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shal not man
abide continually :

For passing hence may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

13. Thus,

P S A L M L.

13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is,
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shal them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shal over them have pow'r;
Their beauty, from their dwelling, shal
consume within the grave.

15 But from helts hand God wil me free,
for he shal me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.

17 For, he shal carrie nothing hence,
when death his dayes hath end;
Nor shal his glorie after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless,
while he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shal go,
they never shal see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beads that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

The mighty God the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,
which, of excellencie,
And beantie the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shal surely come,
keep silence shal not he
Before him fire shal waste, great flames
shal vound about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shal call,

Any

PSALM L.

And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints,
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shal
his righteousness declare :
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou off'rest every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine :

10 For beasts of forests, cattel all
one thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known :
Wild beasts which in the fields do lye,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee :
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls,
or goats blood & ink will I :

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie :

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be :
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and trust
should'st thou declare : how can'st thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth :

17 With

PSALM L.

17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,
which should thy wayes direct;
And with my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit both frame:

20 Thou sit'st, and gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son dost shame.

21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds
and thine iniquities.

22 Now ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies; and I
will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
E'en from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Zion his own hill,
where the perfection by
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shal come, and shal no more
be silent, but speak out;
Before him fire shal waste great heaps
shal compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below

P S A L M L.

shal call, that we his judgement may
before his people shew :

Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered ;
those that by sacrifice ; with me,
a covenant have made.

And then the heavens shal declare
his righteousness abroad :
because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

Hear, O my people, and I'll speak :
O Israel by name,
gainst thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God I am :
I, for thy sacrifices set,
reprove thee never will :
for for burnt off'rings to have been
before me offered still.

I'll take no bullock, nor his goats
from house nor fold of thine :

For beasts of forests, cattel all
one thousand hills are mine.

The souls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld,
and I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain :
the earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.

That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think ?
that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink ?

Stay rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou :
the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

And in the day of trouble great,
be that thou call on me:

I'll deliver thee, and shew;
my name shalt glorifie.

P S A L M L I.

- 16 But God unto the wicked saith,
Why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?
- 17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction:
And, as thou casts behind thy back,
and flights my words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief dost see, then straight
thou ioynd with him in sin,
And with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue Deceit doth frame.
- 20 Thou sith, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son to shame.
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin:
Thou thoughtst that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this: and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
- 23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation,
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

P S A L. L I.

- A**fter thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
- 2 We cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity.
- 3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinned,
in the sight done this ill;

PSALM LI.

That, when thou speakest thou mayst be just,
and clear in judging ill.

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within :

My mother also me conceib'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts
with truth delighted art :

And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;

Dea wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse and of ioyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;

That so these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may reioyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out ;
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Sp'rit away,

12 Restore me thy salvations ioy ;
with thy free Sp'rit me day.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be :

And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse

Set free ; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened :

Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For, thou desire'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;

20, wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.

PSALM LII.

- 17 A broken spirit is to God:
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Zion thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
- 19 Then righteous offerings shalt thou please,
and offerings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offerings, and with calves,
Shal on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

- W**hy dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief, and of ill?
The goodness of almighty God
endureth ever still.
- 2 The tongue mischievous calumnies
Devileth subtilly;
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
Working deceitfully.
- 3 Yll more then good, and more then truth,
thou lovest to speak wrong.
- 4 Thou lov'st all devising words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
- 5 We God shall thee destroy for ay,
remember thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
- 6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
- 7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he, in his arrogant wealth,
his confidence his place:
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.
- 8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hadst done this:

P S A L M LIII.

For on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

P S A L. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as flesh,
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and good
with trembling all did stand:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that they belieg'd
hath scattered all abroad:

Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Zion come.
When back the Lord shall bring
his captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God: give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangle me,
do up against me rise:

Oppressors seek my soul, and God
see not before their eyes.

The Lord my God my helper is:
lo, therefore I am bold,

P S A L M L V.

He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shal
mischief and ill repay:

For thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my threatening voice.

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn: and make a noise.

3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great:

On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Soze pain'd within me is my heart,
Deaths terrours on me fall:

5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'rewhelmed me withall.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I fly

Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:

8 From windic storm and tempest I
would have to scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;

For in the city, blasphemy
and strife I have espy'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

There mischief is, and sorrows there
in midst of it is found.

P S A L M L V.

- 11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her breests deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.
- 12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
For hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
- 13 But thou man, who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance was,
- 14 We joynd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.
- 15 Let death upon them selle, and down
let them go quick to hell:
For wickednes doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
- 16 I'll call on God, God will me save.
- 17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.
- 18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
- 19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abuse:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
- 20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
- 21 More smooth then butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft then wax,
and yet drawn swords they are.
- 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
- 23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men,
in justice shalt o'rethrow.

PSALM LVI

And in destructions Dungeon Dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shalt not live, half their dayes :
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend allwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

Shew mercy, Lord, to me : for man
would swallow me outright :
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully :

For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :

4 In God I'll praise his word.

I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wish my words, their thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape the judgement so ?

O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

8 My wanderings all, what they have been,
thou know'st, their number look :

Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book ?

9 My foes shal, when I cry, turn back,
I know't. God is for me :

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shal praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,

To walk before God in the light
of those that living be ?

P S A L M L V I I.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Plea in the shadow of thy wings,
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.
2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most High,
To God who doth all things for me,
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me,
from his reproach defend
That would dishonour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.
4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Dens lions, whose teeth are spears and darts;
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God.
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
ov'r all the earth abroad.
6 My souls botw'd down, for they a net
have laid my steps to snare:
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.
8 My glory wak', wake psaltery, harp,
my self I'll easily raise.
I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.
9 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
10 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

P S A L M L V I I I.

O ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness:

IS A L M LVIII.

- O** ye that are the sons of men,
 iudge ye with uprightnesse :
- 2** Psea, ev'n within your very hearts,
 ye wickednesse have done ;
 And ye the violence of your hands
 Do weigh the earth upon.
- 3** The wicked men estranged are,
 ev'n from the very womb ;
 They speaking lies do brag, as soon
 as to the world they come.
- 4** Unto a serpents poison like
 their poison both appear ;
 Psea they are like the adder deaf
 that closely stops her ear :
- 5** That so she may not hear the voice
 of one that charm her would,
 No not though he most cunning were,
 and charm most wisely could.
- 6** Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
 break thou in pieces small :
 The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
 of these young Lyons all.
- 7** Let them like waters melt away,
 which downward still do flow :
 In pieces cut his arrows all,
 when he shall bend his bow.
- 8** Like to a snail that melts away,
 let each of them be gone :
 Like womans birth, untimely that,
 they never see the sun.
- 9** He shall them take away, before
 your pots the thorns can find,
 Both living and in furie great,
 as with a stormie wind.
- 10** The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
 he shal be joyful then :
 The righteous one shall wash his feet
 in blood of wicked men.
- 11** So men shall say, The righteous man
 reward shall never misse ;
 And verily upon the earth
 a God so judge there is.

P S A L M L I X.

M^P God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:

And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;

And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine

Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:

Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,

To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:

For they do say thus, who is he
that now durst hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in power I'll wait on thee:
for God is my high rock:

10 He of my mercy that in God,
betimes shall me prevent:

Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content:

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget,
but scatter them abroad,

By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God,

12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do flee,

P S A L M L X.

Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lie.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume,
that so they may not be.

And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat:
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfi'd with meat.

16 Out of the poem's I'll sing aloud,
at noon thy mercy praise.

For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous days.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee,
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

P S A L M L X.

Lord thou hast rebuked us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou fully hast displeased both,
return again, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made:
therein shall branches make:
Do thou thereof the branches heal,
because the land doth quake.

3 Unto thy people thou hast things
hard sent, and thou them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who it doth bear,
That is by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
behold thee from the hill,
Thou wilt the poem's of thy right hand,
and hear us when I call.

PSALM. LXX.

- 6 God in his holynesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure :
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
- 7 Gilcad I claim as mine., by right,
Danasseh mine shall be ;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
- 8 Moab's my washing pot, my feet
I'll over Edom tread :
And over Basan's land
I will in triumph go.
- 9 O who is he will bring me to,
the city fortifi'd ?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide ?
- 10 O God, which hasten us on,
this thing telle thou not do ?
E'en thou, O God, which biddest us
forth with our armies go.
- 11 Help us from trouble : for the help
is vain which man supplies.
- 12 Through God we'll do great acts : he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSALM. LXXI.

- O** God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
- 2 From the remotest parts of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart is overthrown,
and in perplexity ;
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.
 - 3 For thou hast for my refuge
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tower.
 - 4 Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide :
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
 - 5 For thou the voice of prayer
O Lord my God, dost hear.

P S A L M L X I I.

Thou hast given me the heritage,
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give :

Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shall have :

Do thou truth and mercie both
prepare, that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,

That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

P S A L. L X I I.

M^P soul with expectation
depends on God indeed ;
My strength and my salvation both
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence ;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief : ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency ;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless
but they curse inwardly :

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon the God alone :
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence :
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation lies ;
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge and my life.

PSALM XLII.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually :

Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge by.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lye :

In ballance laid , they wholly are
more light then vanitie.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain :

On wealth set not your hearts , when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea , this I heard again,

That power , to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Psea , mercie also unto thee-
belongs, O Lord , alone,

For thou according to his work
rewarded every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LORD , thee my God I fearely seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee :
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land
wherein no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be :

Then shall my mouth with joyfull lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight ;

And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.

PSALM LXIV.

8 My soul that follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain:

9 Who seek my soul to spill: shall find
down to earths lowest room:

10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foes prey become.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall

That swear by him: but dopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM LXIV.

Vhen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord to my voice give ear,

My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 We from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly:

From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice wet,
and make them ent like swords:

In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot:

Pea, suddenly they have at him
to shoot and tear is not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay,

Together confidence they have,
who shall them see: they say.

6 They have searcht out iniquity,
a perfect search they keep:

Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them;
and wound them suddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them confound
all who them see shall see.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall:
Gods works they shall declare:

For they shall wisely notice take
that these his doings are.

P S A L M L X V.

10 In God the righteous shall enforce,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright:

P S A L. L X V.

Praise waites for thee in Zion Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities I must confesse,
purill againe me do:

But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Bled is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee,

That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
in thy righteousness,

By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thyne answer dost expect:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be

Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord will place in thee.

6 Who being girt with power, set a foot;
by his great strength, the hills:

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples cannot still.

8 Those in the remotest parts that dwell,
are at thy signs afraid:

Th'out-goings of the morn and euen
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow

With Gods full flood, thou corn prepar'st
when thou pour'st it so.

10 Her rills thou hastest plentifully,
her fountains swell'd;

P S A L M X L V I.

With showers thou dost her mollifie,
Her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
Dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
On us drop fatnesse down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
That do in deserts lye:
The little hills on every side
Reioyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be
The vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
For thou hast made them glad.

P S A L M L X V I.

ALL lands to God, in ioyful sound
aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?

Through thy great pow'r, thy foes to thee
shal be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shal thy praise proclaim

In songs: they shall sing cheerfullie
unto thy holy Name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:

In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had;

Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad:

7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
His eyes the nations see:

Let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

8 Ye people, blesse our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise:

9 Our soul in life who save preserve:

PSALM LXVII.

our foot from sliding flaves.

10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;

11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
hands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our heads;
and though that we did passe

Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'll bring burnt offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'll pay.

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense, I will bring,
Of bullocks and of goats I will,
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord our gracious God
for ever blessed be:

Who turned not my pray'r from Him,
nor yet His grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

Lord, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:

2 That th'earth thy way and Nations all,
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee, both great and small.

PSALM LXVIII.

- 6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
and God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

- L**ORD, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse;
and graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known:
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shewn.
3 O let the people praise thee, LORD,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes:
For rightly thou shalt people iudge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, LORD, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God, blesse us shall.
7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

- 1** Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate,
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Be very joyful, yea, let them
reioyce with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH;
before his face reioyce.

PSALM LXVII.

Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless :

So is the solitary Judge within
his place of holiness.

God both the solitary set
in families, and from bands

The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face ;

And when, through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was :

Then at Gods presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell :

This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain :

Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there.

Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread :

Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away :

And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have been among the pots,
like doves ye shal appear ;

Whose wings with silver and with gold,
whose feathers covered are.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd Kings,
like Salmon's snout 't was white.

15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leape mountains high ?
this is the hill where God

Desires

Desires to dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode.

17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong.

In's holy place God is, as in
Mount Sinai them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on hy,

And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell;

Pea ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midd of them might dwell.

19 Bless be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;

Who dayly with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:

And unto God the Lord, from death
the sinnes do belong.

21 But surely God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes;

The hairy scalp of him that fill
on'n his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people, I will bring
again from Babylon hill;

Pea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbro'd may be;

And of thy dogs dyt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty

Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way:

And them among the Damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

P S A L M LXIX.

Within the congregations
 bleſſe God with one accord;
 from Iſraels fountain do ye bleſſe,
 and praife the mighty Lord.

With their prince little Benjamin,
 princes and counſel there
 of Judah were, there Zabulon
 and Naphtalies princes were.

Thy God commands thy ſtrength: make ſongs
 what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord.

For thy houſe at Jeruſalem,
 Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.

The ſpear mens hoſt, the multitude
 of bulls which fiercely look,
 thoſe calves which people have forth ſent,
 O Lord our God rebuke.

All every one ſubmit himſelf,
 and ſilber pieces bring:
 the people that delight in war,
 diſperſe, O God and King.

Thoſe that be princes great, ſhall then
 come out of Egypt lands,
 and Ethiopia to God
 ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands.

O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
 ſing praifes to this King;
 for he is Lord that ruleth all,
 unto him praifes ſing.

To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
 which he of old did found;
 he ſends out his voice, a voice
 in might that doth abound.

Strength unto God do ye aſcribe;
 for his excellency
 over Iſrael, his ſtrength
 is in the clouds moſt hie.

Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful, Lord:
 Iſra'ls own God is he.
 Who gives his people ſtrength and pow'r:
 O let God bleſſed be.

P S A L M LXIX.

Save me, O God, becauſe the floods
 do ſurround me,

That

P S A L M L X I X.

That ebn into my deep soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep myze do sink
where standing there is none :

I am into deep waters come,
where floods have ebn't me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd :

My eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause,
bear hatred unto me,

Then are the hats upon my head,
in number more they be :

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully,

Are mighty : so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of Hosts, for me :

7 Lord, the God of Israel
let none, who search do make,

And seek thee, what any time
confounded for my sake.

8 For I have born reproach for thee ;
my face is hid with shame.

9 To bachelers strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

10 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy house I bare ;

And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

11 My tears and sighs, t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.

12 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

13 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake :

They also that like drunkards were,
of me their song did make.

PSALM LXIX.

3 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.

4 Deliver me out of the myre,
from sinking do me keep :
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

5 Let not the flood on me prevail
whole waters overflowing ;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

6 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good ;
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.

7 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.

8 Draw near my soul and it redeem :
me from my foes defend.

9 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame and my disgrace :
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.

10 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief ; I look'd for one
to pity me but none, I found :
comforters found I none.

11 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :

They gave me vinegar to drink
when as my thirst was great.

12 Before them lee their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

13 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake,
and let their toins be made by thee
continually to shake.

14 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation :

P S A L M LXIX.

And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste, and desolate let be
their habitation,

And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute;
whom thou didst smite before :

They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness;

And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite :

Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I :

By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

30 The Name of God, I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;

And I, in giving thanks to him,
His Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice :
more gracious shall prove,

Then bullock, or, or any beast,
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give ;

O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners condemn.

34 Let heav'n and earth, and seas him praise;
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save :

That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

P S A L M L X X.

36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shall the same :
So shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed name.

P S A L. LXX.

L O R D , haile me to deliver,
with speed, Lord succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be :
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

M Ake haile, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be :
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am :
come, Lord, and make no stay :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

P S A L. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone :
When let thy servants never be
put to confusion.

¶

2 And

P S A L M LXXI.

- 2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliberance have :
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
- 3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort :
- Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
- 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and uniuſt.
- 5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my truſt.
- 6 Thou from the womb didſt hold me up :
thou art the ſame that me
Out of my mothers bowels took;
I ever will praiſe thee.
- 7 So many I a wonder am ,
but thou'rt my refuge ſtrong.
- 8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praiſe,
and honour, all day long.
- 9 O do not caſt me off, when as
old age doth overtake me ;
And when my ſtrength decayed is,
then do not thou forſake me ;
- 10 For thoſe that are mine enemies,
againſt me ſpeak with hate :
And they together counſel take,
that for my ſoul lay wait.
- 11 They ſaid, God leaves him : him purſue
and take ; none will him ſave.
- 12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy ſpeedy help I crave.
- 13 Confound, conſume them, that unto
my ſoul are enemies :
Cloath'd be they with reproach and ſhame :
that do my hurt deviſe.
- 14 But I with expectation
will hope continually :
And yet with praiſes more and more
I will thee magnifie. !
- 15 Thy iuſtice and ſalvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,

P S A L M L X X I I.

Ev'n all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:

And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:

Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,

Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 By greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend;

On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:

Thou holy One of Israel,
thy harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound:

My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:

For they confounded are and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

P S A L M L X X I I.

O Lord, thy judgments give the King,
his son thy righteousness.

Which right be that the people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

P S A L M LXXII.

- 3 The lofty mountains shal bring forth
unto the people peace ;
Likewise the little hills the same
shal do by righteousness.
- 4 The peoples poore ones he shal iudge,
the needies children save :
And those shal be in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.
- 5 They shal thee fear, while Sun and Moon
do last through ages all :
- 6 Like rain on moun grafs he shal drop,
or showers on earth that fall.
- 7 The iust shal flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign :
He shal while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
- 8 His large and great Dominion shal
from sea to sea extend :
It from the river shal reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
- 9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must ;
And they that are his enemies,
shal lick the very dust.
- 10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shal presents bring ;
And unto him shal offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
- 11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shal fall :
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shal.
- 12 For, he the needy shal preserve,
when he to him doth call :
The poore also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
- 13 The poore man and the indigent
in mercy he shal spare :
He shal preserve alive the soules
of those that needy are.
- 14 Both from murther and violence
their soul he shal set free :

P S A L M · LXXII.

and in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shal be.

Yea, he shal live, and giv'n to him
shal be of Sheba's gold.

For him still shal they pray, and he
shal dayly be extoll'd.

Of corn an hand-ful in the earth,
on tops of mountains high,
with prosp'rous fruit shal shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.

The city shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound
in number shal, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.

His Name for ever shal endure,
last like the sun it shal :

Then shal be bless'd in him, and bless'd
all Nations shal him call.

Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,

for he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity :

The whole earth let his glory fill :
Amen, so let it be.

P S A L M · LXXIII.

Yet God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.

But as for me, my steps near slip,
my feet were almost gone.

For I envious was, and grudging
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.

For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of hands is free :

They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be ;

Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about ;

And, as a garment, violence,
doth cover them throughout.

P S A L M LXXIII.

- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
- 8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both low and lofty is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
in their blasphemous talk ;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
- 10 His people oftentimes for this,
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to them are poured out.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below ?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will :
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie :
To none effect, in innocence,
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have ;
Yea, every morning, I of new
did chastisement receive.
- 15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Why childrens generation
behold, I should offend.
- 16 When this I thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
- 17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly thou didst them see
a slippery place upon :
Then suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
- 19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they :

P S A L M LXXIV.

With fearful terrours utterly
 they are consum'd away.
 20 As 'n like unto a dream, when one
 from sleeping doth arise :
 So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
 their image shalt despise.
 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
 and me my reins opprest.
 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
 and in thy sight a beast.
 23 Nevertheless, continually,
 O Lord, I am with thee :
 Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
 and still upholdest me.
 24 Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
 wilt me conduct and guide ;
 And to thy glory afterward
 receive me to abide.
 25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
 but thee, O Lord, alone :
 And in the earth, whom I desire
 beside thee, there is none.
 26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
 but God doth fail me never ;
 For of my heart God is the strength,
 and portion for ever.
 27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
 for ever perish that :
 Them that a trusting from thee go,
 thou hast destroyed all.
 28 But surely it is good for me
 that I draw near to God :
 In God I trust, that all thy works
 I may declare abroad.

P S A L. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off :
 is it for evermore ?
 Against thy pasture sheep why doth
 thine anger smoke so sore ?
 O call to thy remembrance
 thy congregation,
 which thou hast purchased of old,
 still think the same upon.

P S A L M LXXIV.

- The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemedst;
This Zion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past,
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry:
For all the ill thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
- 4 Amidst thy congregations,
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph thee before.
- 5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
- 6 But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break and quite remove.
- 7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down into the ground
the place where dwelt the Name.
- 8 Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land:
- 9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
- 10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
- 11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
From thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
- 12 For certainly, God is my King,
even from the times of old,

P S A L M L X X I V.

Working in midst of all the earth,
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part
asunder, thou didst make:

And thou the Dragons head, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clave the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound;
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
into the very ground.

16 Thine is the only day, O Lord,
thine also is the night:
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earth's dark places be
full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd;
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy name.

22 O thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.

P S A L M L X X V.

23. Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows,
that do against thee rise.

P S A L L X X V.

T O thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:

Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,

That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the Land, with all:
that in the same do dwell:

But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and establish well:

4 I to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly:

And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak

6 with stubborn neck: But know,

That nor from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and maketh the wicked all

drinking out the bitter dregs thereof:

Pea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I for ever will declare,

I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,
but just mens horns will raise.

P S A L L X X V I.

I N Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:

In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.

P S A L M L X X V I I.

3. There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield; the sword, the war.
4. More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5. Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd;
they slept their sleep out-right:
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.
6. When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them pass,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7. Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he,
That may stand up before thy sight:
if once thou angry be?
8. From heaven thou judgement caus'd be heard,
the earth was still with fear,
9. When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
10. Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11. Now to the Lord your God, and pray:
all ye that hear him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.
12. By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

P S A L M L X X V I I.

- U**nto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry:
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2. I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my soul by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation find.
 3. I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;

And overwhelmed my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake :

My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon

The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,

My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord call off :
and gracious be no more :

8 For ever is his mercy gone :
fails his word evermore :

9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath :

And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath :

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine in infirmity :

I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord :

The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record,

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,

And, of thy doings to discourse,
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary :

And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high :

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong :

Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd,
the nations among.

PSALM LXXVIII

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring:
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
loudly did the sky,
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along the heavens
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightened was the world,
th'earth tremble did and quake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path:
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand, and Aarons thou,
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

A Tend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear,
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old.

3 The songs which we have heard and known
and us our fathers told.

4 We will tell them and conceal
from their posterity:

That to the generations
to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,

The wondrous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,

P S A L M L X X V I I I.

And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.

6 That so the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:

7 That they might set their hope in God;
and suffer not to fall.

His mighty works out of their mind:
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race;
A race not right in heart: with God
whose spirit not sedate was;

9 The sons of Ephraim, who not bows
nor other arms did lack:
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.

11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to passe,
their fathers them beheld,

Within the land of Egypt done,
Yea, ev'n in Soans field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire:
all night he did them guide.

15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streams, like founts
made waters to run down.

17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

18 For in their hearts they tempted God;
and speaking with disdain,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.

19. Again

P S A L M L X X V I I I

19 Against the Lord himself they spake;
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold; he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread:
and send them flesh to eat?

21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth:
so kindled was a flame;
'Gainst Jacob and 'gainst Israel:
up indignation came.

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust:
in his salvation had:

23 Though floods above he did command:
and heav'n's doors open made;

24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave:
them corn of heav'n to eat.

25 When angels food did eat, to them:
he to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an Eastern wind to blow:
And by his power he let out
the Southern wind to go.

27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made:
to rain down on them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand,
which ly' th the shore along.

28 At his command, amidst their camp,
these motives of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their food had not chang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,

31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fatted of them all:

P S A L M L X X V I I I.

- So that the choise of Israel
ob'rtroten by Death, did fall.
- 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more :
And though he had great wonders wrought
believe'd him not therefore.
- 33 Wherefore their Dayes in vanity
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he flew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire :
Yea, they return'd and after God
right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their Rock,
they did remember then ;
Eve'n that the high Almighty God
had their redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
- 37 For though their words were good, their heart
with him was not sincere :
Unbeliev' and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.
- 38 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay,
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall ;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness :
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness :
- 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
and limits set upon
him, who in midst of Israel is,
the only holy One.
- 42 Then

P S A L M LXXVII.

- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought:
What miracles in Joans field
his hand to passe had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers every where,
he turned into blood;
So that no man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kinds of fleshy frogs,
he sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycomores
he with the frost did blast:
- 48 Their herds to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
- 52 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he, amidst the wilderness,
them as a flock, did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:

P S A L M LXXVIII.

Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led;

Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand,
for them had purchased.

55 The Nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,

Before their face he did expel
out of their native land ;

Which for inheritance to them,
by line, he did divide,

And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still :

And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will.

57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully :

As he they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high :

And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
and much wrath'd Israel then ;

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent,
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,

He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword's fierce rage :

So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice young men :
their maids no marriage had.

64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
their wives no mourning made

65 But:

P S A L M LXXVIII.

- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake ;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refreshed, a shout doth make.
- 66 Upon his enemies hinder parts,
he made his stroke to fall :
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
- 67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse :
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
- 68 But he did chuse Iehudahs tribe
to be the rest above ;
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
- 69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace by :
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.
- 70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make :
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
- 71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people Jacobs seed.
- 72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed :
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

P S A L. LXXIX.

- O** God, the heathen entered have
thyne heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house : on heaps
they laid Ierusalem.
- 2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.
- 3 Their blood about Ierusalem,
like water they have shed ;

And

- And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
- 4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.
- 5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last:
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent zeal
burn like unto a flame?
- 6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.
- 7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly:
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
- 8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies shew,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
- 9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
- 10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?
let him to them be known;
When these, who shed thy servants blood,
are in our sight ob'rebrow.
- 11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hy:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are design'd to dy.
- 12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendered be;
E'en the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproach'd thee.
- 13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes:
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L M LXXX.

Heat, Israels Shepherd, like a flock,
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between,
the Cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasse's sight,
Come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shal kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrows givest to them
in stead of bread to eat:

Yea, tears in stead of drink thou givest
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makes us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast:
by thine out-stretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains hail'd were with its shade,
as with a covering;
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend,

P S A L M LXXXI.

- 12 Why hast thou then thus broken down,
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
- 13 The bear, who from the forest comes,
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beaſt of the field alſo
deboures it out of measure.
- 14 O God of hosts, we thee beſeech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and viſit this thy Churche.
- 15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand
haſt planted us among:
And that ſame branch, which for thy ſelf
thou haſt made to be ſtrong.
- 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it alſo is cut down:
They utterly are periſhed,
when as thy face doth frown.
- 17 O let thy hand be ſtill upon
the man of thy right hand:
The Son of man, whom for thy ſelf
thou maideſt ſtrong to ſtand.
- 18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all;
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
- 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.

P S A L. LXXXI.

- Sing loud to God, our ſtrength, with joy
to Jacobs God do ſing.
- 2 Take up a Psalm, the pleaſant harp,
timbrel and psaltery bring.
- 3 Blows trumpets at new moon, what day
our feaſt appointed is:
- 4 For charge to Iſrael, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.
- 5 To Joſeph this a teſtimonie

P S A L M LXXXI.

he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard,
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee :

In secret place of thundering,
I did thee answer make :

And at the streams of Beribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou my people give an ear,
I'll testify to thee :

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midd of thee there shal not be
any strange god at all ;

For unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide :

I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be ;

And ev'n my chosen Israel,
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their ston hearts,
I them delivered :

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard ,
Israel my wayes had chose ?

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord to him,
submission should have gain'd;

But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat :

Of hony from the rock they fill,
I should have made thee fat.

P S A L M L X X X I I.

- I**n Gods assembly, God doth stand;
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, excepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement long?
3 Defend the poore and fatherlesse,
to poore oppressed do right.
4 The poore and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darknesse they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courses are gone.
6 I said, that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all:
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the Rulers fall.
8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

P S A L. L X X X I I I.

- K**eepe not, O God, in thee intreat
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that hate thee are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take:
And they against thy chosen ones
do consultations make.
4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation:
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Sebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:

P S A L M LXXXIV.

- 8 And Assur joynd with them, to help
Lots children, they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison brand :
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Dib, and like Iseb, make
their noble men to fall :
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all :
12 Who said, For our possession,
let us Gods houses take.
13 By God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame,
doth mountains set on fire :
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.
17 Let them confounded be and vex,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou, to whom
alone doth appertain :
The name Jehovah, doth most high
ov'r all the earth remain.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me !
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be !
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see :
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest :
The swallow also for her self,
hath purchased a nest :
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring :
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,

P S A L M LXXXV.

Who art my God and King.

4 Bless are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.

5 Bless is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy wayes.

6 Who passing through Baca's dry vale,
therein do dig up weyes;

Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,

Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.

9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For, in thy courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in

Thy Gods house will I keep a doore,
then dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a sun and shield,
hee'l grace and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them,
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,

Take by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:

Jacobs captivity thou hast
recal'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;

Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wraths furiousness.

4 Turn us God of our health, and cause
thy wrath against us to cease.

P S A L M L X X X V I

- 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure:
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
- 6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
to his folk hee'll speak peace,
And to his Saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
- 9 To them that fear him, surely neat
is his salvation;
That gloze in our land may have
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually.
- 11 Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
looks down from heaven by.
- 12 Psea, what is good the Lord shall give,
our land shall yield increase.
- 13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

P S A L. L X X X V I.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously:
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save,
that puts his trust in thee.

Sith unto thee I dayly cry,
be merciful to me.

Reioice thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive;
and rich in mercy; all that call
upon thee, to relieue.

Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done,
not any work is there.
- 9 All Nations whom thou mad'st, shall come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
- 10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
- 12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart,
to thee I will give praise:
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.
- 13 Because thy mercy towards me
in greatnesse doth excel;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.
- 15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord
wilt help and comfort me.

UPON the hills of holinesse
he his foundation sets.

2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record :

Behold, ev'n Tyngs, and with it
the land of Palestine,

And likewise Ethiopia,

This man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shal be said,

this man, and that man there

was born ; and he that is most high,
himself shal habite her.

6 When God the people writes, hee'l count
that this man born was there.

7 There be that sing, and play ; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LORD God, my Saviour, day and night,
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul :
my life drags nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free amongst the dead, like them,
that lye in grave do ly :

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me ;

And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully :

P S A L M LXXXIX.

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 While thou shewest wonders to the dead :
that they rise, and thee bless :

11 Shal in the grave thy love be told :
in death thy faithfulnesse :

12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark,
or shal thy righteousnesse

Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness :

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer
at morn prevent shal thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me :

15 Dilect am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy ;

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fiercenesse of thy wrath
quite over me hath gone :

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For, round about me every day,
like water, they did rouse :

And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love :

And those that mine acquaintance were,
to darknesse didst remove.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

G Ds mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shal
Thy faithfulnesse make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shal be built, said I,
for ever to endure :

Thy faithfulnesse, ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously ;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
David sworn have I :

4. The

P S A L M LXXXIX.

- 4 That thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
And will, to generations all,
thy throne build and maintain.
- 5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse:
And in the congregation
of Saints, thy faithfulness.
- 6 For, who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?
- 7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord:
And he, of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
- 8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee, who compass round
art with thy faithfulness?
- 9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea,
thou over it dost reign:
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
- 10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is:
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersed thine enemies.
- 11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take:
The world and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
- 12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Taboz mount, and Hermon hill,
shall in thy Name be glad.
- 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
- 14 Justice and judgement of thy throne
are made the dwelling place.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
Shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
The joyful sound that know :
In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
They ever on shal go.

16 They in thy Name shal all the day
rejoice exceedingly,
And in thy righteousness shal they
exalted be on hy.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee ;
And in thy favour shal our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring :
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou said'st, I help upon
A strong one laid : out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me ;
And with my holy oyl, my king
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal establish be,
mine arm shal make him strong :

22 On him the foes shal not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes :
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet till shal be :
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shal reach afar,
He set it in the sea :
And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

P S A L M L X X X I X.

- 26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
- 27 I'll make him my first-born, more high
then kings of any land:
- 28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
- 29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure:
And, as the days of heaven, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
- 30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray;
And in my judgements shall not walk,
but wander from my way.
- 31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments,
- 32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
- 33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.
- 34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie:
- 36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,
before me last for ay.
- 37 It like the Moon, shall ever be
established steadfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.
- 38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath;
With him, that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.
- 39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void, and quite cast by:
Thou hast prophan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth lie.
- 40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.

P S A L M X C.

- 41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn,
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battel hast not made.
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne so ground down cast:
45 Shortned his dayes of youth; and him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord: wilt thou hide thy self:
for ever in thine ire?
And shal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time:
I shall on earth remain;
Wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?
Or, from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shal free?
49 Thy former loving kindnesse,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulnessse
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mind Lord, thy servants sad reproach,
how I in bosome bear
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach't O Lord, think on;
Wherewith they have reproach'd the kins
of thine anointed one.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then;
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea, and Amen.

P S A L M X C.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all:
Before thou ever hast brought forth
the mountains great or small:

P S A L M X C.

E're eber thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
E'en thou from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn ;
And unto them thou say'st , again
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday , when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away :
They like a sleep are , like the grasse
that grows at morn are they .

6 At morn it flourishes and grows ,
cut down at even doth fade :

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins , thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on to an end ;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see ;
Or if by reason of more strength,
in sum fourscore they be :
Yet doth the strength of such old men,
but grief and labour prove ;
For he is soon cut off , and we
fly hence , and soon remove.

11 Who know's the power of thy wrath :
according to thy fear ;

12 So is thy wrath. Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear :
And so to count our dayes , that we
our hearts may still apply :

P S A L M X C I.

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?

Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:

So we rejoyce shal all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appeare
thy servants face before:
And shew unto these children Deare
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:

Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. X C I.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him that is
th'almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still:

He is my fortreffe, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shal thee save,
and give deliverance
from subtille fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be:

His faithfulnesse shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night:

For the arrows that do flie
by day, while it is light.

P S A L M XCII.

- 6 For the pestilence that walks
in darknesse secretly,
For destruction, that doth waste
at noon day openly.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shal fall,
on thy right hand shal lye
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
- 8 Only thou with thine eyes shal look,
and a beholder be :
And thou therein the iust reward
of wicked men shalt see.
- 9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone ;
Even the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
- 10 No plague shal near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee befall :
- 11 For thee to keep in all thy ways,
his angels charge he shall.
- 12 They in their hands shal bear thee up,
ill waiting thee upon :
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong ;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shal,
and on the Lyons young.
- 14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free :
Because my great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
- 15 Hee'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him till
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
- 16 With length of dayes, unto his mind,
I will him satiate :
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

P S A L. XCII.

To render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing,

And

P S A L M X C I I.

And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2. Thy lovingkindnesse to show forth,
when shines the morning light;

And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3. On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie,

And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4. For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;

And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5. How great, Lord, are thy works, each thought
of thine a deep it is;

6. A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7. When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grass,

And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

8. But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.

9. For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:

The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10. But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt

My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl,
anoint me also shalt.

11. Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies:

Mine ear shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12. But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:

He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

P S A L M X C I I I.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shal grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shal bring;
They shal be fat and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

P S A L. X C I I I.

The Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he
with Majestie most bright:
His works do shew him cloath'd to be
and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art:

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far;

Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excel:

And holiness for ever, Lord,
thyne house becometh well.

P S A L. X C I V.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance owns,
shine forth avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth,
the sovereign iudge that art:

And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

PSALM XCIV.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they,
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told?

And all that work iniquity,
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:

6 The widow they and stranger Ray,
and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know:

8 We brutish people, understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?

He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

10 He that the Nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?

We knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Bless'd is the man thou chasten'st, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.

13 That thou may'st give him rest, from dayes
of sad adversity,

Untill the pit be digg'd for those,
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,

Neither his own substance,
quite and forsake will be.

15 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again,

And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?

Who

PSALM XCV.

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that worke iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore opprest:

Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away:

Thy mercie held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnes did me stay.

19 Almost the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight;

My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,

Which mischief cunningly contriv'd
doth by a law decree:

21 Against the righteous souls they joyne,
they guiltless blood condemn:

22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shal bring and lay,

And cut them off in their own sin,
Our Lord God shal them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one

A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voice:

Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

PSALM XCVI.

- 6 Come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
- 7 For hee's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are.
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.
- 8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;
As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation.
- 9 When He your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,
and did my working see.
- 10 Euen for the space of forty years:
this race hath grieved me:
I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know;
- 11 To whom I swore in wrath; that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

- O** Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth to God:
- 2 To God sing, bless his Name, shew still,
his saving health abroad.
- 3 Among the heathen Nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.
- 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd:
- Pre, worthy to be fear'd is he,
above all gods beside.
- 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:
- But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'n's created were.
- 6 Great honour is before his face
and Daiesly divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
- 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
all people every tribe.

Gloꝝy do you unto the Loꝝd,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Giue ye the gloꝝy to the Loꝝd,
that to his Name is due :

Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holinesse,
O do the Loꝝd adore :

Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns :
the world shal stedfastly

Be firſt from moving, he shal iudge
the people rightcouſly.

11 Let heavens be glad before the Loꝝd,
and let the earth reioyce :

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields reioyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth :

Then woods, and every tree shal sing
with gladness and with mirth.

13 Before the Loꝝd ; because he comes,
to iudge the earth comes he :

He'l iudge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

P S A L M XCVII.

G Dd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and Isles reioyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compaſs, and in right,
with iudgement dwels his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his ſoes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth ſaw, and ſhook throughout.

5 Hills at the preſence of the Loꝝd,
like wax, did melt away,

Ev'n at the preſence of the Loꝝd.
of all the earth, I ſay.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his gloꝝy ſee.

7 All who ſerve graven images,
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall:

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Zion did hear, and ioyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were:
They much reioyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints souls keepeth he;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sorrow is a ioyful light;
And gladnesse sorrow is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse;
When ye into your memory
do call his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His iustice, in the heathens sight,
he openly hath shewn.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God,
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a ioyful noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and reioyce.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms
unto Jehovah sing.

6 With

P S A L M X C I X.

- 6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
- 7 Let seas, and all their fulness roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
- 8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.
- 9 Before the Lord; because he comes;
to iudge the earth comes he:
Hee'l iudge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

P S A L. X C I X.

- T**h' Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd, and shake.
- 2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.
 - 3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse.
 - 4 The Kings strength also iudgement loves;
thou scdest equity:
Just iudgement thou dost execute,
in Jacob righteously.
 - 5 The Lord our God exalt on hy
and reverently do ye
Before his foot: fool worship him:
the Holy One is he.
 - 6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
 - 7 Within the pillar of the cloud,
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
 - 8 Thou answer'd'st them, O Lord, our God;
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
 - 9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

P S A L M C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell :
Come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 Enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud and blesse his Name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmly good,
And shal from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a ioyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made ;
We are his people, and the sheep
withiñ his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither :
To him expresse your thankfulnes,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good
his mercy falleth never ;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

P S A L. CI.

I Mercy will and iudgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way,
shal my behaviour be.
When in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come ?
I with a perfect heart will walk
withiñ my house at home.

P S A L M CII.

- 3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be :
- I hate their work that turn aside,
it shal not cleave to me.
- 4 A Subboyn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shal :
- A person given to wickedness
I will not know at all.
- 5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily :
- The haughty heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh by.
- 6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shal be, that they
may dwell with me ; he shal me serve
that walks in perfect way.
- 7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shal not dwell ;
And in my presence shal he not
remain that lies doth tell.
- 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I :
- All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

P S A L. CII.

- O** Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee ;
- 2 And in the day of my distress,
hide not thy face from me :
 - Give ear to me, what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
 - 3 For as in hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes like smoke do waste.
 - 4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grasse, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
 - 5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
 - 6 Like Pelican in wilderness,
forsaken I have bin :
 - I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan :

PSALM CII.

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day,
reproaches cast on me :

And, being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread in sorrows deep ;
My drink I also mingled have,
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain :
For thou hadst lift me up on high
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe ;
And I am dry'd and withered,
e'en like unto the grasse.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shal
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet :

The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones,
thy servants pleasure take :

Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

15 So shal the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name :

And all the kings on earth shal dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shal be :

In glory then, and Majesty,
to men appear shal he.

17 The prayer of the righteous,
he surely will regard ;

Their prayer will he not despise,
for him it shal be heard.

P S A L M CII.

- 18 For generations yet to come,
this shall be on record :
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
- 19 He from his sanctuaries height,
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.
- 20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.
- 21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name ;
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same :
- 22 When as the people gather shall
in troupes with one accord :
When Kingdoms shall assembled be,
to serve the highest Lord.
- 23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way ;
And he my dayes hath shortened :
- 24 Thus therefore did I say :
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away :
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid :
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall.
- Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
- 27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.
- 28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure.

P S A L M CII.

And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

• **L**ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamitie,
O hide not thou thy face from me.
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return.

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grasse, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in deserts I do match.

7 And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top, I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread:
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade allway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change, and all mutation free:
And, to all generations, sure

P S A L M CII.

Shal thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shal arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend,
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her bones,
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shal fear.

16 God in his glory shal appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

17 He shal regard and lend his ear
To the needies humble pray'rs :
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shal be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shal praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high.

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are damn'd to die.

21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record.

22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened.

24 My God, I take me not away,
In mine time of my dayes, I said :
Thy years throughout all ages last,

25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made;

26 They perish shal as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure :
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shal all be changed sure.

27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.

28 Thy servants and their seed who be,
Establish'd shal before thee say.

P S A L M CIII.

- O** Thou my soul, bleſſe God, the Lord,
and all that in me is,
Be ſtirred up his holy Flame
to magnifie and bleſſe.
- 2 Bleſſe, O my ſoul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath beſtow'd on thee.
- 3 All thine iniquities who doth
moſt graciously forgive:
Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'ſt not go down:
Who thee with loving kindneſs doth
and tender mercies crown.
- 5 Who with abundance of good things
doth ſatiſſie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
- 6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.
- 7 His way to Doles, he his acts
made known to Iſraels ſong.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious.
Long ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
- 9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſill.
- 10 With us he dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
- 11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
- 12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,

P S A L M CIII.

Like pity shewes the Lord to such
 as worship him in fear.
 4 For he remembers, we are dust,
 and he our frame well knowes.
 5 Frail man his dayes are like the grass,
 as flower in field he growes.
 6 For over it the wind doth passe,
 and it away is gone,
 And of the place where once it was,
 it shal no more be known.
 7 But unto them that do him fear,
 Gods mercy never ends:
 And to their childrens children still
 his righteousness extends:
 8 To such as keep his covenant,
 and mindful are alway,
 Of his most iust commandments,
 that they may them obey.
 9 The Lord prepareth hath his throne
 in heavens firm to stand:
 And every thing that beeing hath,
 his kingdom doth command.
 10 O ye his Angels, that excel
 in strength, blesse ye the Lord:
 Ye who obey what he commands,
 and hearken to his word.
 11 O blesse and magnifie the Lord,
 ye glorious hosts of his.
 12 O ministers that do fulfill
 what e're his pleasure is.
 13 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works,
 wherewith the world is stor'd,
 In his dominions every where:
 my soul, blesse thou the Lord.

P S A L. CIV.

1 O Lord my God,
 thou art exceeding great,
 with honour and with Majesty
 thou clothed art in state.
 2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
 thou coverest about;
 And, like unto a curtain, thou
 the heavens stretchest out.

PSALM CIV.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay :

Who do the clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make :

5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread :

The waters stood above the hills,
when Thou the word but said.

7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay :

They at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground

Descend unto the very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hadst a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,

That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills :

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fill.

12 By them the fowls of heaven shall have,
their habitation,

Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'n :

Which fruit and increase of thy works,
the earth is satisf'd.

14 For cattel he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring

For use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
both cheerfulness impart :

PSALM CIV.

Oyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand

In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make :

As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be :

The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heaven, thereby
the seasons to discern :

From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night, then beasts
of forests creep abroad.

21 The Lyons young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock :
down in their dens they ly :

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderful ;

Thou every one of them hast made :
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are.

Which numberd cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great :

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food ;

Thine hand thou open'st liberally,
they filled are with good.

P S A L M C V.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are :
their breath thou tak'st away :
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning sp'rit thou send'st forth,
then they created be :
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shal for ever :
The Lord Jehovah shal reioyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look :
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high ;
so long as I shal live :
And while I being here, I shal
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shal
sweet thoughts to me afford :
And as for me, I will reioyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be ;
Thou my soul, blest thou the Lord :
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. C V.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.

1 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

2 Be that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :

And let the heart of every one
reioyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with steadfast hearts seek ye ;
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done :
which admiration breed :

P S A L M . C V .

His wonders , and the judgements all,
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'd,

And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.

7 Because he , and he only , is
the mighty Lord our God ;

And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand :

To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac . by his oath,
he did renew the same.

10 And unto Jacob , for a law,
he made it firm and sure ;

A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.

11 He said , I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you :

12 While they were strangers there , and few,
in number very few.

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode ;

And while , through sundry kingdoms , they
did wander far abroad :

14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong.

Yea , for their sakes , he did reprove
Kings who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say , Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be ;

For do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.

P S A L M C V.

- Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
 sell for a slave did they;
 18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
 and he in irons lay.
 19 Untill the time that his word came
 to give him liberty;
 The word and purpose of the Lord
 did him in prison try.
 20 Then sent the King, and did command
 that he enlarg'd should be:
 He that the peoples ruler was,
 did send to set him free.
 21 A Lord, to rule his familie,
 he call'd him, as most fit;
 To him, of all that he posses'd,
 he did the charge commit.
 22 That he might, at his pleasure, bind
 the princes of the land;
 And he might teach his Senators
 wisdom to understand.
 23 The people then of Israel
 down into Egypt came:
 And Jacob also sojourned
 within the land of Ham.
 24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
 increase his people there;
 And stronger then their enemies
 they by his blessing were.
 25 Their heart he turned to envy
 his folk maliciously
 With those that his own servants were
 to deal in subtilty.
 26 His servant Moses he did send,
 Aaron his chosen one:
 27 By these his signs and wonders great
 in Hams land were made known.
 28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
 his word they did obey.
 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.
 30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
 in Chambers of their Kings.

PSALM CVI.

- 31 His word all sort of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
- 32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
- 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coast he rent.
- 34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound:
- 35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
- 36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
- 37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.
- 38 Egypt was gladd when forth they went,
their fear on them did lighten.
- 39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
- 40 They ask, and he brought Quails, with bread
of heav'n he filled them.
- 41 He open'd rocks, fountains gush, and ran
in deserts, like a stream.
- 42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
- 43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
- 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.
- 45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word:
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he:
His tender mercie doth endure
unto eternity.

2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise:

3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justice do always.

4 He

PSALM CVI.

- 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine host bearest:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
- 5 That thy choicest good may see,
and in their joy rejoice;
And may, with thine inheritance,
triumph with chearful voice.
- 6 As we with our fathers sinners have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been:
we have done wickedly.
- 7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:
- And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory:
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.
- 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own names sake;
That so he might, to be well known
his mighty power, make.
- 9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dyed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them pass.
- 10 From hands of those that hated them,
he did his people save:
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive:
- 12 When they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs, did give.
- 13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully;
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.
- 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.

PSALM CVI

15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanneſſe ſent.

16 And againſt Moſes, in the camp,
their envy did appear :

At Aaron they, the ſaint of God,
envious alſo were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their companie
a fire was kindled then,
And ſo the hot consuming flame
burnt up theſe wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame ;
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.

20 And thus their glory, and their God,
moſt vaine, changed they
Into the likenefſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been ;

By whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe
they had in Egypt ſcen.

22 In Hamſ land he did wondrous works :
things terrible did he,

When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red ſea.

23 Then ſaid he, He would them deſtroy,
had not his oath to ſtay,

His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.

24 Pea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word :

25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay,
he lifted up his hand :

27 'Mongſt nations to ob'reſtrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.

28 They

28 They unto Baal Deor did
themselves associat :

The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.

29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire :

And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.

30 Then Phineas rose, and iudice did,
and so the plague did cease.

31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters where they strove,
they did him angry make;

In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moles, for their sake.

33 Because they there his spirit meeke
provoked bitterly;

So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 For as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;

35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn :

37 Their sons and daughters they to devils
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltless blood,
their hands they did imbrow.

Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices flew.

So was the land defil'd with blood.

39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did pray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore;

Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.

41 He gave them to the heathens hand;
their foes did them command :

P S A L M. CVII.

42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.

43 We many times delivered them,
but with their counsel so

They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.

44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:

45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude

46 We did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
Who them did captive lead.

47 O Lord our God us save, and gather
The heathen from among;

That thy holy Name may praise
In a triumphant song.

48 Bless be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie:

Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CVII.

Praise God, for he is good; for all
his mercies lasting be.

2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:

3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.

4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them saines.

6 Their souls. When straits them presse,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.

7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is, he did guide,

That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 That men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonders done
unto the sons of men.

PSALM CVII.

- 9 For he the soul that longing is
Doth fully satisfie;
With goodness he the hungry soul
Doth fill abundantly.
- 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound;
and irons fast have ty'd.
- 11 (Because against the words of God,
they wrought rebelliously;
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hy)
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take;
These bands wherewith they had been bound,
asunder quite he brake.
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear;
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
- 17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
- 20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destruction frees.
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness:

P S A L M C V I I.

And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be :

24 Within the deep, these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies ;

which makes the sea with roling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again :

Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk ;
at their wits end they be :

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will ;

So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest,
and quiet now they be,

So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his name :

Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and foulds to wilderness :

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burne and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings :

The ground that was dry'd up before,
he turns to water-springs.

P S A L M C V I I I.

36 And there, for dwelling, be a place
Doth to the hungry gibe,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yeeld fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shal reioice,
when they the same shal see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shal all iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record;
Evn they shal understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L M C V I I I.

My heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be;

P S A L M C I X.

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure:

Sechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Danast. by mine shal be.

Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives law for me.

9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
Ile over Edom throw:

Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd:

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

11 O God, thou who hast cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?

And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with pur armies go?

12 O thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shal down tread.

P S A L. C I X.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.

The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:

And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:

And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love, became my foes,
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.

PSALM CIX.

- 6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
- 7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be :
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
- 8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
- 9 His children, let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually :
And from their places desolate,
seek bread for their supply.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
- 13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be :
And in the following age, their name,
be blotted out by thee.
- 14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
- 15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually ;
That he may wholly from the earth,
cut off their memory.
- 16 Because he mercie minded not,
but persecuted still,
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
- 17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall ;

PSALM CIX.

As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so,

Like water, and into his bones,
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself array,

And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,

And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou for thine own names sake,
O God, the Lord, for me :

With good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I;

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,
and like the locust too.

24 My knees through fasting weakened are,
my flesh hath fatness lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be :

And, they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :

And for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand.

And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet Lord,
bless thou with loving voice ;

Let them asham'd be, when they rise :
thy servant let rejoice.

P S A L M C X.

- 29 Let thou mine aduersaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shal stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to dye.

P S A L M C X.

- T**he Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand;
Until I make thy foes a fool,
whereen thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shal out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r,
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shal come to thee,
In holy beauties, from moorns womb:
thy youth like dew shal be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never;
Of th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.
5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
shal, in his day of wrath strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shal among the heathen iudge,
he shal with bowles read,
The places sh' l, ov'r many lands,
he wound shal every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shal him supplie:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shal lift his head on high.

PSALM CXI.

Praise ye the Lord : with my whole heart, }
 I will Gods praise declare,
 where the assemblies of the iust
 and congregations are.
 2 The whole works of the Lord our God
 are great above all measure.
 Sought out they are of every one
 that do herein take pleasure.
 3 His work most honourable is,
 most glorious and pure,
 And his untainted righteousness
 for ever doth endure.
 4 His works most wonderful he hath
 made to be thought upon :
 The Lord is gracious, and he is
 full of compassion.
 5 He giveth meat unto all those
 that truly do him fear ;
 And evermore his covenant
 he in his mind would bear.
 6 He did the power of his works
 unto his people show,
 when he the heathens heritage
 upon them did bestow.
 7 His handy works are truth and right,
 all his commands are sure ;
 8 And done in truth and uprightness,
 they evermore endure.
 9 He sent redemption to his folk,
 his covenant for ay
 He did command : holy his Name,
 and reverend is alway.
 10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear :
 good understanding they
 have all, that his commands fulfill :
 his praise endures for ay.

PSALM CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
 that fears the Lord aright,
 he who in his commandments
 doth greatly take delight.
 His seed and off-spring powerful
 shall be the earth upon :

PSALM CXIII.

Of upright men blessed shal be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
with in his house in doze :

And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore:

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be :

Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend :

He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shal him move :

The righteous mans memorial
shal everlasting prove.

7 When he shal evil tidings hear,
he shal not be afraid ;

His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shal not be,

Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

9 He hath dispers'd, gib'n to the poor,
his righteousness shal be

To ages all; with honour shal
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shal it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away.

What wicked men do most desire,
shal utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God : ye servants of the Lord,
Praise, the Lords name praise.

2 Pra. blessed be the name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all Nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

PSALM CII.

- 18 For generations yet to come,
this shall be on record :
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
- 19 He from his sanctuaries height,
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.
- 20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.
- 21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy name ;
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same :
- 22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord :
When Kingdoms shall assembled be,
to serve the highest Lord.
- 23 My wonted force and strength be hath
abated in the way ;
And be my days hath shortened :
- 24 Thus therefore did I say :
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away :
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and day.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid :
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall.
- Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
- 27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.
- 28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure.

P S A L M CII.

And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be established sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamitie,
Hide not thou thy face from me.
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return.

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grasse, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in deserts I do match.

7 And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top, I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread:
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe:
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change, and all mutation free:
And, to all generations, sure

P S A L M CII.

Shal thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shal arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend,
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her bones,
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shal fear.

16 God in his glory shal appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

17 He shal regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs :
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shal be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shal praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high :

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are damn'd to die.

21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His name and praise n ay well record.

22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakened in the way,
My dayes of life he shortned.

24 My God, I take me not away,
In mine time of my dayes, I said :
Thy years throughout all ages last,

25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made,

26 They perish shal as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure :
As vesture thou shalt change them so,
And they shal all be changed sure.

27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.

28 Thy servants and their seed who be,
Establish'd shal before thee day.

P S A L M CIII.

O Thou my soul, bleſſe God, the Lord,
and all that in me is,

Be ſtirred up his holy flame
to magnifie and bleſſe.

2 Bleſſe, O my ſoul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be.

Of all his gracious benefits
he hath beſtoꝝd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
moſt graciouſly forgive:

Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'ſt not go down:

Who thee with loving kindneſs doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth ſatiſfie thy mouth:

So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.

7 His way to Moſes, by his acts
made known to Iſraels ſons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious.

Long-ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plentiſous.

9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.

10 With us he dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,

So great to ſhew thy tender care,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath he

From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,

PSALM CIII.

Like pity shewes the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers, we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man his dayes are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth passe,
and it away is gone,

And of the place where once it was,
it shal no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:

And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway,

Of his most iust commandements,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand:

And every thing that beeing hath,
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel
in strength, blesse ye the Lord:

Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21 O blesse and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his.

Ye ministers that do fulfil
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd,

In his dominions every where:
my soul, blesse thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

Blesse God, my soul: O Lord my God
thou art exceeding great,

With honour and with Majesty
thou clothed art in state.

With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about;

And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

PSALM CIV.

- 3 Who of his chambers both the hear :
within the waters lay :
- Who do the clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way.
- 4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits both make :
- 5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
- 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread :
- 7 The waters stood above the hills,
when Thou the word but said.
- 8 But, at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay :
- 9 They at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
- 10 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend unto the very place
which thou for them didst found.
- 11 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
- 12 Veto the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills :
- 13 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fill.
- 14 By them the fowls of heaven shall have,
their habitation;
- Which do among the branches sing
with Delectation.
- 15 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry :
- With fruit and increase of thy works,
the earth is satisfi'd.
- 16 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
- 17 And wine, that to the heart of man
both cheerfulness impart :

PSALM CIV.

Dyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengthneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand

In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make :

As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be :

The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heaven, thereby
the seasons to discern :

From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night, then beasts
of forests creep abroad.

21 The Lyons young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock :
Down in their dens they ly :

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works :
in wisdom wonderful ;

Thou every one of them hast made :
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are.

Which numbr'd cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great :

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food ;

Thine hand thou op'n'st liberally,
they filled are with good.

P S A L M C V.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are :
their breath thou tak'st away :

When do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be :

And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shal for ever :

The Lord Jehovah shal rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look :

And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high :
so long as I shal live :

And while I being have, I shal
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shal
sweet thoughts to me afford :

And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be :

O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord :
praise to the Lord gibe ye.

P S A L M C V.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 Be that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :

And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with steadfast hearts seek ye :

His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done :
much admiration breed :

P S A L M C V.

His wonders, and the judgements all,
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,

And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he chos'd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God;

And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand:

To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same.

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure;

A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you:

12 While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few.

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode;

And while, through sundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad:

14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong.

Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be;

For do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.

P S A L M C V.

Th'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;

18 Those feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.

19 Untill the time that his word came
to give him liberty;

The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be:

He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his familie,
he rais'd him, as most fit;

To him, of all that he posses'd,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might, at his pleasure, bind
the princes of the land;

And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:

And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his power,
increase his people there;

And longer then their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously.

With those that his own servants were:
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one;

27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Ham's land were made known.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs,
in chambers of their Kings.

PSALM CVI.

- 31 His word all sort of flies and lice
in all there borders bring.
- 32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
- 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote;
trees of their coast he rent.
- 34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound:
- 35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
- 36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
- 37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.
- 38 Egypt was gladd when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
- 39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
- 40 They ask, and he brought Quails, with bread
of heav'n he filled them.
- 41 He open'd rocks, founts gush, and ran
in deserts, like a stream.
- 42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
- 43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
- 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.
- 45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word:
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he:
His tender mercie doth endure
unto eternitie.

2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praises.

3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justice do always.

P. S A L M C V I.

- 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine doest bear :
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near :
- 5 That thy choicest good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce ;
And may, with thine inheritance,
triumph with chearful voice.
- 6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been :
we have done wickedly.
- 7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand :
- And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory :
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.
- 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own names sake ;
That so he might, to be well known
his mighty power, make.
- 9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dyed up it was :
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them passe.
- 10 From hands of those that hated them,
he did his people save :
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive :
- 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs, did give.
- 13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully ;
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.
- 14 But much did lull in wilderness,
and God in desert-tents.

P S A L M C VI.

15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanneſſe ſent.

16 And againſt Moſes, in the camp,
their envye did appear :

At Aaron they, the ſaint of God,
envious alſo were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,

And all Abirams companie
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their companie
a fire was kindled then,

And ſo the hot consuming flame
bernt up theſe wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame ;

A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.

20 And thus their glory, and their God,
moſt vainly changed they

Into the likenefſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been ;

By whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe
they had in Egypt ſeen.

22 In Hamſ land he did wondrous works :
things terrible did he,

When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red ſea.

23 Then ſaid he, He would them deſtroy,
had not his wrath to ſtay,

His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.

24 Yea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word :

25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay,
he lifted up his hand :

27 'Wonght nations to ob'rethrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.

28 They

P S A L M C V I.

- 28 They unto Baal-Pro: did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.
- 29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire:
And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
- 30 Then Phineas rose; and iudice did,
and so the plague did cease.
- 31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters where they strove,
they did him angry make;
In such sort, that it faced ill
with Moyses, for their sake.
- 33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly;
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.
- 34 For as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
- 36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn:
- 37 Their sons and Daughters they to Devils
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrow.
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
- So was the land defil'd with blood.
- 39 They gain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did tray.
- 40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore;
Insomuch that he put his stout
inheritance abhor.
- 41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command;

P S A L M. CVII.

42 Their enemies them opprest, they were
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.

44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:

45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude-

46 He did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
Who them did captive lead.

47 O Lord our God us save, and gather
The heathen from among;
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Bless be Jehonah, Israels God,
to all eternitie:

Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L M. CVII.

Praise God, for he is good; for still
His mercies lasting be.

2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:

3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West,

4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints,

6 Their souls. When raises them prest,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.

7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness still,
And for his works of wonders done
unto the sons of men.

P S A L M C V I I.

- 9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie ;
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
- 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound ;
and irons fast have ty'd.
- 11 (Because against the words of God,
they wrought rebellion fly ;
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hy)
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take ;
These bands wherewith they had been bound,
asunder quite he brake.
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear ;
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
- 17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries :
- 20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destruction frees.
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness :

PSALM CVII

And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be :

24 Which in the deep, these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies ;

Which makes the sea with roling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again :

Their soul both faine and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunke
at their wits end they be :

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will ;

So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest,
and quiet now they be,

So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his name :

Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and foulds to wilderness :

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings :

The ground that was dry'd up before,
he turns to water-springs.

P S A L M C V I I I.

36 And there, for dwelling, be a place
Doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 There sowe they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yeeld fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall reioyce,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
that all iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record;
Euen they that understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L M C V I I I.

My heart is fir, Lord, I will sing
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be;

P S A L M C I X.

- 1 O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
2 God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure:
3 Bechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
4 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manass. by mine shal be.
5 Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives law for me.
6 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
Ile over Edom throw:
7 Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
8 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified:
9 Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
11 And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.
13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shal down tread.

P S A L. C I X.

- 1 O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.
3 The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
4 And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
5 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
6 And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
7 They for my love, became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
8 Evil for good, hatred for love;
to me they did repay.

P S A L M C I X.

- 6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
e'en Satan, leave to stand.
- 7 And when by thee he shal be iudg'd,
let him condemned be :
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shal call on thee.
- 8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
- 9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually :
And from their places desolate,
seek bread for their supply.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
- 13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be :
And in the following age, their name,
be blotted out by thee.
- 14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
- 15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually ;
That he may wholly from the earth,
cut off their memory.
- 16 Because he mee y minded not,
but persecuted still,
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
- 17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall ;

P S A L M CIX.

As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so,
like water, and into his bones,
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himselfe
And for a girdle where he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But Do thou for thine own names sake,
O God, the Lord, for me :
With good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble let me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted soe am I;
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,
and like the locust to.

24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be :

And , they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 O Do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :
And for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand.
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet Lord,
bless thou with loving voice ;
Let them asham'd be, when they rise :
thy servant let rejoice.

P S A L M CX.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shal stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to dye.

P S A L. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a fool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shal out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r,
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shal come to thee,
In holy beauties, from moorns wont
thy youth like dew shal be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never;
Of th' order of Belchisebeck:
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.

6 He shal among the heathen judge,
he shal with bottles beat,
The places still, ov'r mountains,
he wound that every head.

7 The brook that runneth by the way,
with drink shal him supplie;
And for this cause, in triumph he
shal lift his head on high.

PSALM CXI

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole heart,
I will Gods praise declare,
where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure.

Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:

The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;

And evermore his covenant
he in his mind would bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,

When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth and right,
all his commands are sure;

8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay

He did command: holy his Name,
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they

Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

P.S.A.L. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,

he who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shall be the earth upon:

PSALM CXIII.

Of upright men blessed shal be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in hope :

And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be :

Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend :

He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shal him move :

The righteous mans memorial
shal everlasting prove.

7 When he shal evil tidings hear,
he shal not be afraid ;

His heart is firm, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

8 His heart is firmly established,
afraid he shal not be,

Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shal be

To ages all; with honour shal
his name be call'd high.

10 The wicked shal it see, and fret,
his teeth gnaw, melt away.

What wicked men do most desire,
shal utterly decay.

PSALM CXIII.

Praise God : ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords name praise.

2 Pra, blessed be the name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all stations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory call'd.

P S A L M CXXII.

But yet with thee forgiveness is,
 that fear'd thou mayest be.
 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
 my hope is in his aid.
 More then they that for sinners wait
 my soul waits for the Lord.
 Say, more then they that be weary
 the morning light to see.
 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
 for with him mercies be,
 And plenteous redemption,
 is ever found unto him.
 And from all his iniquities
 he Israel shall redeem.

P S A L. CXXIII.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
 mine eyes not lofty be,
 Nor do I deal in matters great,
 or things for me too high.
 I surely have my self behav'd
 with quiet spirit and mild,
 As child of mother breast'd : my soul
 is like a wean'd child.
 Upon the Lord let all the hope
 of Israel rely ;
 From the time that present is
 unto eternity.

P S A L. CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all,
 Lord, do thou thus pray :
 Behold unto God be Christ, and return
 to Jacobs mighty God.
 I will not come to thine house,
 nor rest in bed at all.
 Nor shall mine eyes see sleep,
 nor eye lids slumber fall.
 Till for the Lord I find a place,
 where he may dwell and
 place of habitation
 for Jacobs mighty God.
 For as the place of our habitation,
 of it we are proud,
 And we have said it is the house,
 and city of the Lord.
 Since we have seen his tabernacles,
 and as we have seen them.

PSALM CXXXIII.

- 8 Arise, O Lord, unto thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength and thou.
- 9 O let thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy Saints,
shout loud for joyfulness.
- 10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace;
For of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
- 11 The Lord, in truth to David sways,
he will not turn from it:
Of thy bodie's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 Thy covenant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
- 13 For God of Zion hath made choice
there he desires to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest, here will I'le stay,
for I do like it well.
- 15 Her food I'le greatly blesse: her poor
with bread will satisfy.
- 16 Her Priests I'le clothe with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully.
- 17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp, as I have said.
- 18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

- B**Ehold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unitie to dwell.
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow;
E'en Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
 - 3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend;

PSALM CXXXIV.

of there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are :
ye that in Gods temple be,
and praise him highly there.
Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up and praise his name.
From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heaven and earth his name.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord : the Lords name praise
his servants, praise ye God :

2 who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make noise.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing :

ing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

For Jacob to himself, the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure :

and he hath chosen Israel

for his peculiar treasure,

Because I know assuredly

the Lord is very great,

and that our Lord, above all gods,

in glory hath his seat.

What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,

that in the heaven did he,

and in the earth, the seas, and all

the places deep that be.

He from the ends of earth doth make

the vapours to ascend :

With rain he lightnings makes, and wind

both from his treasure send.

Egypt's first-born, from man to beast,

9 who smote. Strange tokens he

on Pharaoh, and his servants sent,

Egypt, in midst of thee.

He smote great Nations, slew great Kings

11 Sihon of Mesopotamia King,

and Og of Bashan, and to nought

his Canaan's kingdoms bring.

And for a wealthy heritage,

he pleasant land he gave.

P S A L M CXXXVI.

An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, that shall endure,
and thy memorial,
with honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;

Concerning those that do him serve,
himself reopens shall be.

15 The idols of the nations,
of silver are and gold:

And by the hands of men is made,
their fashion and mould.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
eyes, but they do not see.

17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely;

19 O Israels house, bless God; bless God,
O Sions family:

20 O bless the Lord, of Levies house,
ye who his servants are:

And bless the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Sions holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

The Lord O, praise ye still.

P S A L M CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heavens his:
for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who stretcheth the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light shine,
for mercy he hath ever.

The Sun to rule till day decline:
 his grace faileth never.
 The Moon and stars to rule by night:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 Who Egypt's fro' his hold brought out:
 his grace faileth never.
 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 With stretch-out arm, and with strong hand:
 his grace faileth never.
 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 And through its midst many Israel pass:
 his grace faileth never.
 But Pharaoh, and his host his power:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 Who through the desert led his own:
 his grace faileth never.
 To him great kings and monarchs bow:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 His famous kings in battle bow:
 his grace faileth never.
 As Eriq king of Egypt bow:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 And Og the king of Bashan bow:
 his grace faileth never.
 Their land in heritage to him,
 his mercy hath he ever.
 His servant Israel right he gave:
 his grace faileth never.
 In our low state he thought on us:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 And from our foes our lives he brought:
 his grace faileth never.
 Who doth all this with such reward:
 his mercy hath he ever.
 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
 his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
 his mercy lasts for aye:
 We thank thee with heart and mind,
 O God of gods alway:
 For certainly,
 thy mercies dure

most firm and sure
Eternally.

- 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
whose mercies still endure.
- 4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom his,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
- 6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach,
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
- 7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
- 8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.
- 9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darkest night;
For certainly, &c.
- 10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorne:
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.
- 11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
- 12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
- 13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still;
- 14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel;
For certainly, &c.
- 15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,

And chariots there also;

For certainly, &c.

6 To him who potently

his chosen people led,

Ev'n through the desert dy,

And in that place them fed:

For certainly, &c.

7 To him great Kings who smote:

for his grace hath no bound.

8 Who slew and spared not

Kings famous and renowned:

For certainly, &c.

9 Sihon th' Amorites King:

for his grace faileth never,

10 Og also who did reign

The land of Bashan over:

For certainly, &c.

11 Their land by lot he gave:

for his grace faileth never.

12 That Israel might it have

In heritage for ever:

For certainly, &c.

13 Who hath remembered

us in our low estate,

14 And us delivered

From foes who did us hate:

For certainly, &c.

15 Who to all flesh gives food:

for his grace faileth never.

16 Give thanks to God most good,

the God of heav'n for ever;

For certainly, &c.

P S A L M CXXXVII.

Babel's dreamers we sat, and wept
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:

Our spoilers call'd for mirth and song,
A song of Zion sung.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing,
within a foreign land?

5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget,
shall part from my right hand.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- 6 My tongue to my mouth's root let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not see.
- 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerusalem's day,
Came unto its foundation,
rage, rage it whilst, did say.
- 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blessed shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
- 9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
who shall lay hold upon, and then
shall dash against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- T**hee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods: and worship thou
towards thy sanctuary.
- Thy praise thy name, O Lord for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnified,
all thy great name above.
- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And then my fainting soul with strength,
didst strengthen in my day.
- 4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord:
When as they from the mouth that hear
thy true and faithful word.
- 5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
- 6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that humble be:
whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
life from thee thou shalt have:
And my foes to thee shall cry, saying
thy right hand shall me save.

PSALM CXXIX.

1 Surely that which comforted me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, fill thy mercies, do not
thine own hands words forsake.

PSALM CXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht and knowest:

2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My foot steps, and my lying down,
thou compassedst always;

Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be.

But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beheld,
and laid on me thy hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy spirit whither shall I go:
or from thy presence fly?

8 Ascend I heaven, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I fly.

9 Take I the morning's dews, and sweat
in utmost parts of sea;

10 Or 'n there, Lord, shall thy hand hold me,
thy right hand hold me.

11 If I do say, that darkness hid
me comes from the light.

Then surely shall the night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day.

To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessest all my reins,
and thou hast covered me.

When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for artfully
and strangely made I am:

Thy works are marvellous, and my soul
doth know thy hand.

P S A L M CXL.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being imperfect,

And in the volume of the book
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd better out;

When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me:

And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be:

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:

What time soever I awake,
I ever am told thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked stay
hence from me bloodie men.

20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all these, O Lord;
that hatred hath to thee:

With those that up against thee rise,
can I not grudge thee?

22 Wouldst thou not hated them I hate,
my foes I them do hold;

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart:
try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

P S A L M CXL.

1 O Lord, from the ill and treward man
give me deliverance,

And so thou shalt preserve me from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart with wicked things
are meditating thee;

And they for that assembly are
continually together.

P S A L M CXL

- 3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poyson of a snake.
- 4 Lord keep me from the wicked hands,
from violent men me save,
who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
- 5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net
have by the way-side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
- 6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
- 7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation;
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
- 8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant;
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should want.
- 9 As for the head and chief of them
about that compass me,
E'en by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
- 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame;
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
- 11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established.
Mischiefs shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
- 12 I know God will th' afflicted cause
maintain, and poor men's right.
- 13 Surely the just shall praise thy name,
th' upright dwell in thy light.
- P S A L M CXL
- O Lord, I unto thee do cry.
Do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

PSALM CXLI

2 His incenseth my prayer be
directed in thine eyes:
And the upliftings of my hands
as th' evening sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth;
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ill I should abhor:
To practise wicked works with men
that worke iniquitie:
And with their delicates my table
let me not satisfy.
5 Let him that is mine enemy, in mine sight,
it shal a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shal it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiling shal not turne my head:
for yet the time shal fall,
when I in their calamities
to God pray for them all:
6 When as their judges vileness shal be
in many places cast.
Then shal they heare my words, for they
shal sweet be to their taste:
7 About the girdles despoiling mouth,
our bones are scattered round
as wood, which with doct and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O Lord the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave desolate,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare;
And from the subtillings of them
that wicked teachers are.
10 Let snares of iniquitie
into their own nets fall,
whiche I do beseeche thee escape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLI

11 With my voice cry I to the Lord,
with it made my request:
I shal be out to him my prayer, to him
my trouble I express.

PSALM CXLII.

3 When in me was o' rebelling my spirit,
then well thou knew'st my way:
where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were:

5 All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

6 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,

And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

7 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:

8 From my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.

9 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:

10 The will thou shalt compass me, when thou
with me shalt bounteously.

PSALM CXLIII.

Lord, hear my prayer, attend my suits,
and in thy faithfulness

Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servants also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;

Because no living man can be
in thy sight iustify'd.

3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:

In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

4 My spirit is therefore overpowr'd
in me perplexedly;

Within me is my very death
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use

On all thy works: upon thy deeds
I, of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thinks, as thy land, for thee

7 I wait, Lord to hear, my voice shall
hide not thy face from me:

PSALM CXLIII.

Let like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust:

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk,
I list my soul to thee.

9 Lord free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct;

Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own names sake:

And do thou for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be

That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

Ob, hear my prayer, Lord,
and unto my desire

To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require.

And in thy faithfulness,
unto me answer make.

And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor;

For why, this well I wot
No sinner can endure

The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shal try,

He dare make none above
Himself to iustifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe

He persecutes with spight,
My soul to over-throw:

Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,

And made me dwell full low,
In darkness, as forgot,

As men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my spirit much distress,
Doth bewelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplexed
And desolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refreshment to be.
7 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fall;
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadful pit.
8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear,
Thy loving kindness free.
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hy:
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemies
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord that thou mayest me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
11 O Lord, for thy names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
12 And of thy grace bestow,
That I may never be
Shame and put to shame

All who my soul rescue:
For I thy servant am.

P S A L. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might.
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 O goodnes, fortress, my high tower,
deliberer, and shield.

In whom I trust, who under me,
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doest so much knowledge take:

O son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make:

4 Man is like vanity: his days,
as shadows pass away.

5 Lord, bow thy heav'n, come down, touch thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth the lightnings, scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:

And from the hand of children strange,

8 whose mouth speak vanity:

And their right hand is a right hand,
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery:

I, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

10 For 'n he it is that unto Kings
salvation doth send:

Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange childrens hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity:

And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our journey may be,
in youth grown up thence:

Our daughters like to corn shall grow,
earn'd like a palace store.

13 That to afford all kind of store,
our garnets may be set.

PSALM CXLV

That our sheep thousands, in our flocks
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oath be for work,
that no in-breaking be:

For going out, and that our breath
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be,
in such a case as this.

Perblessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'll thee extol, my God, O King;
I'll bless thy name alwayes:

2 Thee will I bless each day, and tell,
thy name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds:

4 Race unto race shal praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.

5 I of the glorious majesty
the honour will record.

I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 When of thine acts the mighty shal shew,
thine acts that dreadful are:

And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shal express:

With songs of praise they shal extol
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassion shew.

In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord, he shal shew unto all
his goodness both perfect:

And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shal praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shal bless.

11 They shal thy kingdom's glory shew,
thy pow'r by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily;

PSALM CXLV.

And of his kingdom thy excellent,
and glorious majesty.
13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestow'st on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou open'st liberally,
and of thy bounty giv'st
Enough to satisfy the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways:
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that re him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord visiteth all who him love,
that nought can them annoy
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy Name,
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise;
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I will, I will thee bless,
And praise thy Name, time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts thou, done by thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty:
Thyondrous works I will record,
By men the might shall be extold.

Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
 And I thy greatnesse will unfold:
 7 They utter shall abundantly
 The memorie of thy goodnesse great,
 And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 Whil'd they thy righteousness relate.
 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 Compassionate is he also,
 In mercie he is plenteous
 But unto wrath and anger slow.
 9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
 Wh'r all his works his mercy is.
 10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
 Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
 11 The glory of thy kingdom show,
 Shall they, and of thy power tell;
 12 That to mens soules his deeds may know,
 His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.
 13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
 It doth through ages all remain.
 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
 He cast down raiseth up againe.
 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
 And on thee wait that here do live:
 And thou in season doe dost send
 Sufficient food them to relieve.
 16 Opea thou thine hand doe open wide,
 And every thing doe satisfie
 That liues, and doth on earth abide,
 Of thy great liberalitie.
 17 The Lord is iust in his wayes all,
 And holie in his works each one.
 18 He's near to all that on him call,
 Who call in truth on him alone.
 19 God will the iust desire fulfill
 Of such as do him fear and dread:
 Their cry regard, and hear he will,
 And save them in the time of need.
 20 The Lord preserves all, more and lesse
 That bear to him a loving heart:
 But workers all of wickednesse,
 Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
 To speak the praises of the Lord:
 To magnifie his holy name
 For ever let all flesh accord.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my soul,
 : I'll praise God while I live:
 while I have being: to my God,
 in songs I'll praise his grise.
 3 Trust not in Princes, nor man's son,
 in whom there is no stay:
 4 His breath departs, to earth he returns,
 that day his thoughts decay.
 5 O happy is that man, and blest,
 whom Jacobs God hath choos'd;
 whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
 and on his God is trust.
 6 Who made the earth and heavens bright,
 who maketh the twinkling light,
 And all that is within the same,
 who truth doth ever keep:
 7 Who righteous judgments executes
 for those oppressed that he:
 Who to the hungry giveth food,
 God sets the prisoners free.
 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
 the bowed down doth raise:
 The Lord doth dearly love all those
 that walk in upright ways.
 9 The Strangers shield, the widows stay,
 the orphans help is he:
 But yet by him the wicked's way
 turn'd upside down shall be.
 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
 thy God, O Zion, he
 Reigns to all generations.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good:
 praise to our God to sing;
 For it is pleasant, and to praise
 it is a comely thing.
 2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
 and he it is alone
 That the dispersed of Israel
 doth gather into one.
 3 Those, that are broken in their hearts,
 and grieved in their minds,
 He healeth, and their painful wounds
 he tenderly up-binds.

P S A L M : CXIV.

- 4 He counts the number of the stars,
He names them every one.
- 5 Great is our Lord, and of great power:
his wisdom search can none.
- 6 He sendeth forth the south wind, and call-
eth the wicked to the ground.
- 7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks
on harp his praises sound.
- 8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth becometh
- Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
- 9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
- 10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
- 11 But in all those that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves he take.
- 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion thy God confess;
- 13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong:
thy sons in thee doth bless:
- 14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee:
- 15 He sendeth forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
- 16 Like snow, frost, like ashes, scattereth he;
like wool he knoweth doth give;
- 17 Like morsels calleth forth his bee;
who in its cold can live:
- 18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he maketh to blow, and then
the waters flow again.
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
- 20 To any nation never he
such favor did afford:
For they his judgments have not known;
O do ye praise the Lord.

P S A L M CXLVII.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.

2 All ye his angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light:

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise; and clouds
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:

For he commanded, and they were
created by his Word.

6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them established sure:

He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
Dragons and every Deep:

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, Boimy wind,
his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.

10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly:

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.

12 Both young men, yea and maidens too
old men, and children smal.

13 Let them Gods Name praise, for his Name
alone is excellent:

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples joy, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he:

Th'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confesse,
on high his glories raise.

2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise.

3 Him glorifie,

Sun, Moon, and Stars,

Ye higher Spheres,

and cloudy sky.

PSALM CXLIX.

- 5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make :
You all created were.
When he the world thus spake.
- 6 And from that place,
Where first you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.
- 7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps :
- 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
- 9 Praise ye his name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall.
- 10 Beasts wild and tame.
All things that creep or fly :
- 11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or by.
- 12 Both men and virgins young,
Euen young and old.
- 13 Exalt his name,
For much his fame
Should be extol'd.
- 14 Let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky.
- 14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hy.
Euen those that be
Of Israels race,
Near to his grace,
The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

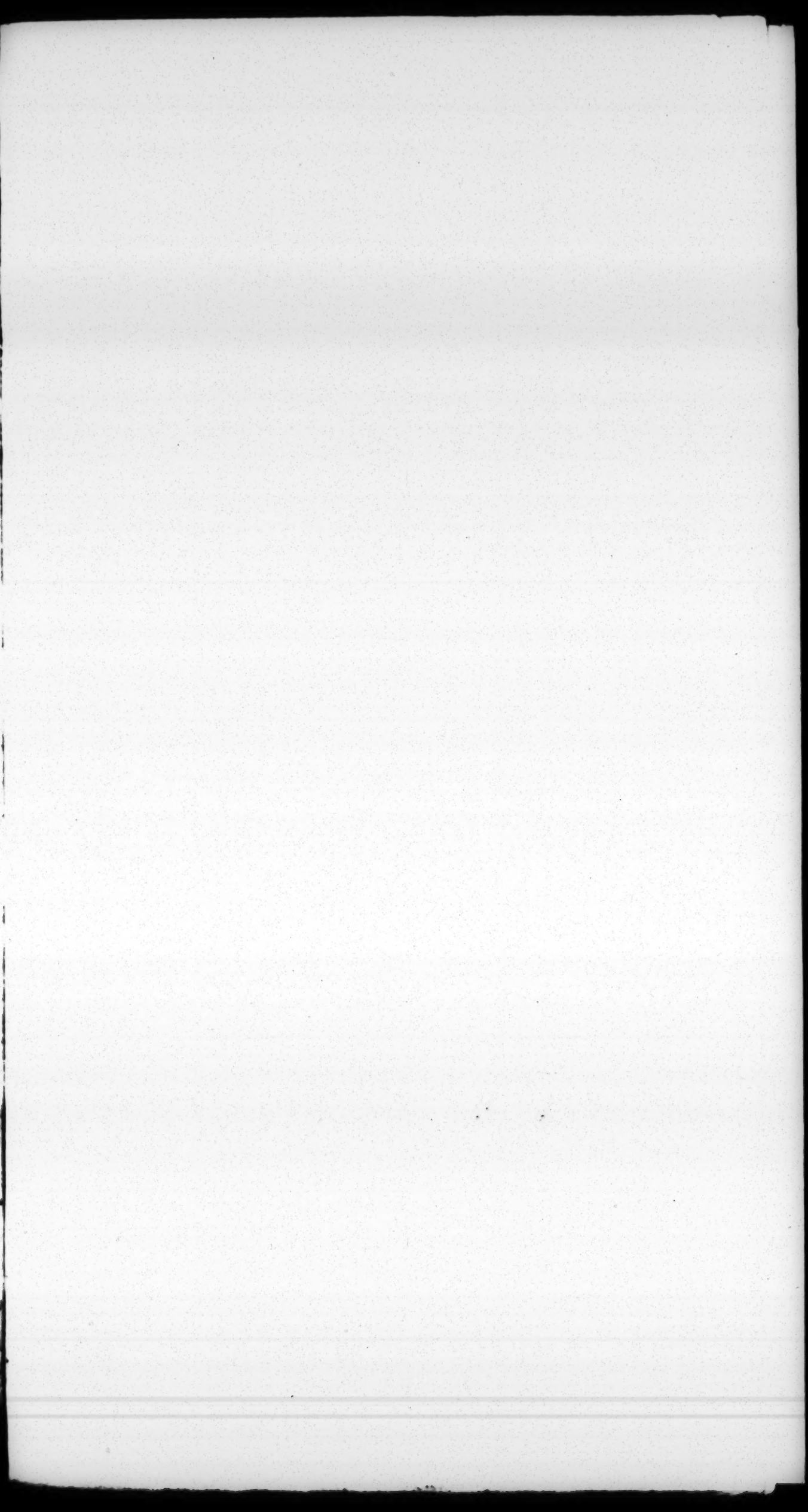
- Praise ye the Lord : unto him sing,
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
- 2 Let Israel in his market ioy,
and to him praises sing :
 - Let all that Zions children are,
be ioyful in their King.
 - 3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance ;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth himself in might
 that his own people
 And he with his might
 the meek will be
 5 And in his glory excellent
 let all his Saints rejoice:
 Let them to him upon their beds
 aloud lift up their voice.
 6 Let in their mouth alwaies be rais'd
 the high praise of the Lord.
 And let them have in their right hand
 a sharp two edged sword.
 7 Execute the vengeance due
 upon the heathen all,
 and make reserved till
 upon the people fall.
 8 And chaine them with chains as prisoners, bind
 their kings that them command,
 And with iron fetters strong
 the Robies of their land.
 9 On them the iudgement to perform
 found written in his word:
 The honor is to all his Saints.
 Praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the Lord: God's praise within
 his sanctuary raise:
 And to him in the firmament
 of his power give ye praise.
 2 Because of all his mighty acts
 with praise him magnifie:
 3 Praise him, as he doth excell
 in glorious majesty.
 4 Praise him, with trumpets sound, his praise
 with psaltery dance:
 5 With timbrell, organ, string'd instruments,
 and organs in the dance.
 6 Praise him on Cymbals loud, his praise
 with Cymbals sound.
 7 Let every thing that breathes praise the Lord.
 Praise the Lord.

FINIS.

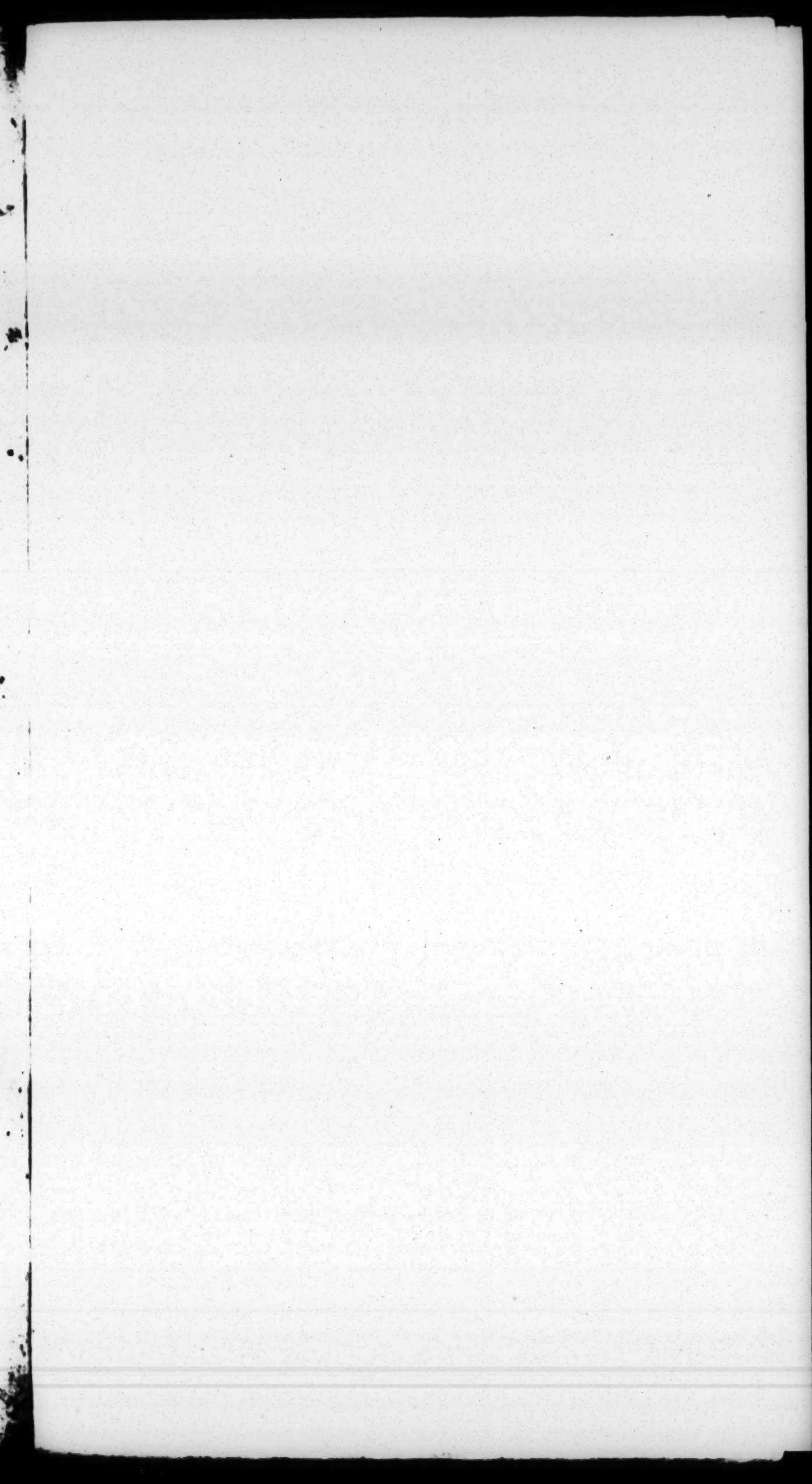


- 4 For God doth pleasure take in them
that his own people be;
And he with his intention
the meek will beare in hand.
- 5 And in his glory excellent
let all his Saints reioyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
- 6 Let in their mouth aloud be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord.
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword.
- 7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
- 8 And ev'n with chains as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the Nobles of their land.
- 9 On them the iudgement to perform
found written in his word:
This honor is to all his Saints.
Who praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

- P**RAISE ye the Lord: God's praise within
his sanctuary raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praise.
- 2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
O praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious majesty.
- 3 Praise him, with trumpets sound, his praise
with psalterie advance:
4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and Organs in the dance.
- 5 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding high.
- 6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.



- 4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be ;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.
- 5 And in his glory excellent
let all his Saints rejoyce :
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
- 6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord.
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword.
- 7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
- 8 And ev'n with chains as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters bring
the Nobles of their land.
- 9 On them the iudgement to perform
found written in his word :
This honor is to all his Saints.
Joye praise the Lord.

P S A L M. C L.

- P**RAISE ye the LORD : God's praise within
his sanctuary raise :
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praise.
- 2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie :
 - 3 Praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious majesty.
 - 4 Praise him, with trumpets sound, his praise
with psalterie advance :
 - 5 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and Organs in the dance.
 - 6 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding high.
 - 6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

F I N I S.

